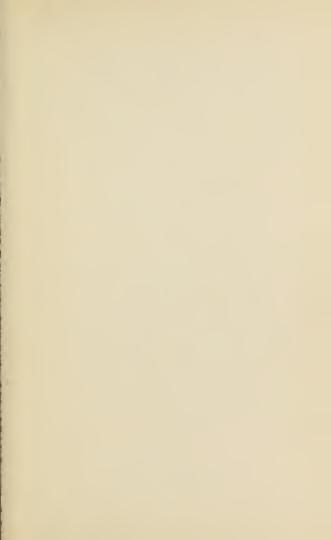


Ex dibris universitates albertaensis

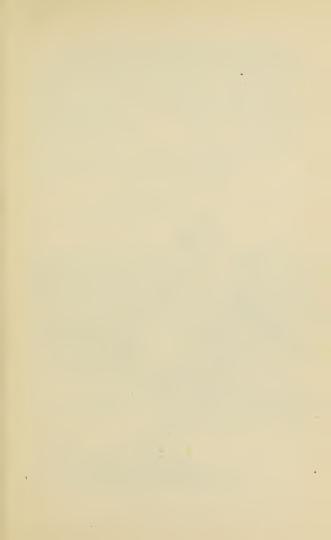


mk





Digitized by the Internet Archive in 2015





MY SISTER. Page 89.

INDEPENDENT

THIRD READER:

CONTAINING

SIMPLE ILLUSTRATED TREATISE ON ELOCUTION; CHOICE
AND CLASSIFIED READINGS; WITH FULL NOTES
AND A COMPLETE INDEX.

By J. MADISON WATSON,

Author of the National and the Independent Readers, Spellers, and Primers.

The Hand-Book of Gymnastics; Manual of Calisthenics; Tablets, etc.



NEW YORK .: CINCINNATI .: CHICAGO

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY

FROM THE PRESS OF

A. S. BARNES & CO.

TO INSTRUCTORS.

UCCESS IN TEACHING is as much dependent upon the methods of imparting instruction as upon the character and classification of the material furnished by the text-book Close attention to these suggestions, therefore, is requested.

THE LESSONS OF PART FIRST should be used for Reading Exercises rather than Tasks. Require the class to repeat the most important principles, definitions, and examples, both separately and in concert. Review the lessons, and do not commence Part Second until the pupils master them.

PART SECOND is not simply a Collection of Readings, but also a dictionary and cyclopedia, containing Needful Aids which are to be turned to profitable account. Never omit the Preliminary Exercises; but require the pupils to pronounce, spell, and define the words in the notes. If unable to make the necessary preparation by themselves, let them read the notes as a class exercise, and give them the requisite aid. Often require them to commence with the last word of a paragraph, in the reading, and pronounce back to the first. Also direct their attention to the accents and marked letters.

BEFORE THE FINAL READING, be sure that the pupils understand the lesson. Adopt a simple Order of Examination, and let them give the leading thoughts in their own language, without formal questions: for example, first, the title of the piece; secondly, the objects mentioned, and the facts concerning these objects; thirdly, the narrative or connected thoughts, and the portion illustrated by the picture, if any; and fourthly, the moral, or what the lesson teaches.

THE INDEX TO THE NOTES is of the utmost importance, and ought to be employed daily. Make special efforts to give pupils great facility in its use.

AUTHORS and PUBLISHERS are cautioned against the use, in their publications, of the original material, classifications, arrangements, methods, and other features of the Independent Readers.

LIBRARY

LINIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

PREFACE.

UITE as interesting and critical as any period of human life is that in which investigation and study first exert their modifying influences upon the almost boundless faith and implicit credulity of childhood, and for this period is our work designed. Hence, it is not merely a collection of attractive and appropriate Reading Lessons; but, also, a class-book for daily *study*, with all its needful accessories.

THE ELOCUTIONARY INSTRUCTION of Part First contains the most important elements of pronunciation and expression. It is presented in the practical form of simple, conversational Reading Lessons, which are illustrated, and otherwise made as attractive as is consistent with the didactic nature of the material.

THE LESSONS OF PART SECOND were written and selected with reference, first, to their fitness for reading exercises; second, the variety, intensity, and permanency of the interest they naturally awaken; and third, the amount and value of the information they afford, and its effects in the formation of character. A dogmatical style is studiously avoided; and some of the best instruction appears in the more pleasing, impressive, and effective forms of parables and apologues. The lessons are strictly graded, presenting the simplest first

PREFACE.

in order, divided into sections, and fitly illustrated with wood-cuts of unsurpassed excellence.

Webster's Marked Letters are used as required to indicate pronunciation. The Phonic Alphabet is made complete by the addition of the following combined letters: Ou, ow, ch, sh, th, wh, and ng. This marked type affords nearly all the advantages of pure phonetics, without incurring any of the objections, and is as easily read as though unmarked. Its daily use in the *Readings and Notes* can not fail to remove localisms and form the habit of correct pronunciation.

ADDITIONAL AIDS are afforded by the introduction of nearly seven hundred foot-notes, which give the pronunciation of the words respelled, definitions, and explanations of classical, historical, and other allusions. This aid is given in every instance on the page where the difficulty first arises; and a complete *Index to the Notes* is added for general reference.

As most of the lessons are original, or have been rewritten and adapted for this little work, a list of the names of authors is deemed unnecessary. We are indebted, however, for some of our choicest material, to the excellent juvenile periodicals of the day.

NEW YORK, November, 1880.

CONTENTS.

I. GOOD ELOCUTION.

I. LESSONS.

•	,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,
LANGUAGE	13
ARTICULATION	16
Definitions	16
Oral Elements	17
Words how Formed	20
Exercises in Articulation	22
SYLLABLES AND ACCENT	23
Definitions	23
Good and Bad Apples	24
EMPHASIS AND INFLECTION	27
Definitions	27
A Picture Lesson	29
PUNCTUATION MARKS	31
Exercises in Punctuation	33
PHONETIC KEY12,	34
TO INSTRUCTORS	4
10 11/01/10 01 01/01/01/01	4
II. READINGS.	
II. READINGS.	
I. PIECES IN PROSE.	
SECTION I	37
I. Grace Grant	37
2. Robert Fenton	40
4. The Violets	46
SECTION II	48
5. Crusoe's Pets	48
6. Susan's Pets	51
7. Sheep and Shepherds	55

	· ·	PAGE
SECTI	ON III	61
9.	Big and Little	61
II.	Little by Little—Part First	65
12.	Little by Little—Part Second.	68
13.	Little by Little—Part Third	71
SECTI	ON IV	74
15.	The Crooked Tree	74
17.	The Twelfth Birth-Day—Part First	80
18.	The Twelfth Birth-Day-Part Second	82
SECTI	ON V	84
20.	Daily Mercies	87
SECTION	ON VI	92
23.	The Apple War	92
25.	Coals of Fire—Part First	101
26.	Coals of Fire—Part Second	104
SECTION	ON VII.	107
27.	Boastful Arthur	107
28.	Children's Prattle.	110
20.	I dare not Lie	114
-	ON VIII	•
	The Power of God	117
31.	What the Moon Saw—Part First	119
33.		121
34.		123
	ON X	129
38.	A Golden Day	129
41.	The Builders	134
		138
43.		138
44.	Little Blue-eye—Part Second	140
46.		143
48.	9	146
SECTIO		149
50.		150
SECTIO		165
56.		165
57-		168
58.	Giant Ill-temper—Part First.	170

		PAGE
SECTI	TON XIV	
59.	Giant Ill-temper—Part Second	
60.	Giant Intemperance—Part First	
61.	Giant Intemperance—Part Second	177
SECTI	ON XV	180
63.	Water	182
SECTI	ON XVI	187
67.	Robins in a Fern-house—Part First	192
68.	Robins in a Fern-house—Part Second	195
69.	Hildegard and the Fawn—Part First	199
70.	Hildegard and the Fawn—Part Second	203
SECTI	ON XVII	208
71.	Mr. South and Ward Worth	208
73.	The Examination	214
SECTI	ON XVIII	218
74.	The Snail and the Rose-bush	218
76.	Luck and Labor	223
SECTION	ON XIX	228
80.	A Difference	231
	II. PIECES IN VERSE.	
SECTIO	ON I	37
3.	The Boy and the Bee	44
SECTIO	ON II	48
8.	Short Pieces in Verse	58
SECTIO	ON III	61
10.	The Oak-tree	63
14.	Little by Little	73
SECTIO	ON IV	74
16.	The Old Tree	78
CECTIO	ON V	84
10.	The Blind Brother	84
21.	My Sister	89
	DN VI	
3EC110 22.	Love your Enemies	92 92
22.	Dream of Little Christel	05

			PAGE
SEC	TIC		
	30.	The Star	117
	32.	The Stars	120
SEC	TIC	ON IX	127
	35.	Lullaby	127
	36.	Hushaby	128
	37-	Cradle Song	128
SEC	TIC	DN/X	120
	39.	The Holiday	131
	40.	The Fishers	132
	42.	The Child to the Waves	136
SEC	TIC	ON XI	138
	45.	Little White Lily.	142
	47-	Lesson of the Leaves	145
SEC	TIC	ON XII	149
	49.	Spring and Summer	149
	51.	Our Almanac	155
SEC	TIC	ON XIII	158
	52.	To the Lady.bird—Part First	158
	53.	To the Lady-bird-Part Second	159
	54.	The Butterfly's Mishaps	160
	55-	To the Katydid	163
SEC	TIC	ON XV	180
	62.	The Fountain	180
	64.	Water	185
SEC	TIO	ON XVI	187
	65.	The Bird's Complaint	187
	66.	The Mistress's Reply	189
SEC	TIC	ON XVII	208
	72.	The Use of Sight	211
SEC	:T10	ON XVIII	218
	75.	Daily Work	221
	77.	Giant and Dwarf	226
		ON XIX.	228
	78.	Good Night	228
	79.	Evening Worship	230
	8T.	The Sunbeam	234



PHONETIC KEY.

I. TONICS.

1. ā, or e; aṣ, āle, veil: 2. ă; aṣ, făt: 3. ä; aṣ, ārt: 4. a, or ô; aṣ, all, eôrn: 5. â, or ê; aṣ, eâre, thêre: 6. à; aṣ, âsk: 7. ē, or ï; aṣ, wē, pïque: 8. ě; aṣ, ěll: 9. ĕ, ĩ, or û; aṣ, hĕr, sĩr, bûr: 10. ī, aṣ, īçe: 11. ĭ; aṣ, ĩll: 12. ō; aṣ, ōld: 13. ŏ, or a; aṣ, ŏn, whạt: 14. o, oō, or u; aṣ, do, foōl, rule: 15. ū; aṣ, mūle: 16. ŭ, or ò; aṣ, ŭp, sòn: 17. u, o, or ŏo; aṣ, bull, wolf, wool: 18. Ou, ou, or ow; aṣ, Out, lout, owl.

II. SUBTONICS.

1. b; aş, bib: 2. d; aş, did: 3. g; aş, giğ: 4. j, or g; aş, jig, gem: 5. l; aş, lull: 6. m; aş, mum: 7. n; aş, nun: 8. n, or ng; aş, link, sing: 9. r; aş, rare: 10. Th, or th; aş, That, thĭth'er: 11. v; aş, valve: 12. w; aş, wig: 13. y; aş, yet; 14. z, or ş; as, zine, iş: 15. z, or zh, aş, ăzure: x for gz; aş, ex ăet'.

III. ATONICS.

1. f; aş, fife: 2. h; aş, hit: 3. k, or e; aş, kink, eat: 4. p; aş, pop: 5. s, or q; aş, siss, çity: 6. t; as, tart: 7. Th, or fh; aş, Thin, pifh: 8. Ch, or ch; aş, Chin, rich: 9. Sh, sh, or ch; aş, Shot, ash, chaişe: 10. Wh, or wh; aş, White, whip.—Italics, silent; aş, often (ŏf'n).

GOOD ELOCUTION.

LANGUAGE.

BOYS AND GIRLS, listen! Does a new book please you? Would you like to understand all the (thu) lessons in this new book? Do you wish that you may soon be able to read all these lessons with great ease?

2. I am sure ⁶ you wish to learn to read soon and well. You would like, while reading in this book, to be as gay ⁷ and happy as a bird in summer. You hope ⁸ the use of the book will do you much good.

3. If you truly wish and hope what I have just said, be sure that you will need to understand these first lessons. Study them with great care, and read them over and over very many to times.

¹ Listen (lĭs'n), give ear; hearken.

² Does (dŭz).

³ Un der stănd', to know the meaning of.

⁴ Lesson (lĕs'sn), any thing to be read, or lēarned; what a pupil has to learn at one time.

⁵ A'ble, having the needful skill, or means.

⁶ Sure (shoor), certain.

⁷ Gāy, lively; měrry.

⁸ Hope, to wish and expect.

⁹ Said (sěd).

¹⁰ Many, (měn'i), not few.

4. You will soon read of birds, and dogs, and pigs, and lambs, and other animals. Who taught birds to sing, and dogs to bark, and pigs to squeal, and lambs to bleat? Do they need to be taught the language they use?

5. By THEIR LANGUAGE we mean the noises, or sounds, by which they make known their feelings and wants. Now He who formed all things, the good God, so made the lower animals that they are born with the power to use and understand their

language.

6. When you go to the coop 2 and feed the old hen, she makes one or two noises. How soon the young chickens understand her! How fast they run for their food! When she sees a hawk in the âir. or other danger is near, at her sound of alarm,4 how quick they skulk, or seek safety under her broad wings!

7. But you do not wish to be like the lower animals, though they do not need to study, or to be taught thêir language; for they are without speech,6 or reason. They can not use words. They have feelings and desires, but they are without sense.8 They do not know right from wrong, nor truth from falsehood.

An'i mal, any thing which lives, grows, and feels.

² Coop, a grated box for shutting up hens, and other fowls.

³ Chick'ens, the young of hens and other fowls.

⁴ A larm', sudden fear caused by coming danger,

⁵ Skulk, get out of sight; lie hid. 6 Speech, the power of using

words. 7 Reason (rē'zn), the power by which we learn right from wrong, and truth from falsehood.

⁸ Sense, the means by which we understand.



8. The English Language iş the lanğuage we speak and read. By its use, we can tell others what we have seen and heard, how we feel, and what we think and wish. We talk and sing, läugh and ery, and even dream, in this language.

9. It is a wonderful language. It has many pretty² störies, many sweet songs, many useful lessons. It tells us how the wise, the great, the good, and the fair lived hundreds of years ago, and what they thought, and said, and did.

¹ English (ĭng'glĭsh), belŏnging to Eng̃land.

² Pretty (prit'tĭ), pleaṣing to
thē eye.

- 10. There are but few things in the world that are used more than language. Hence, in the first part of this book, I give you lessons in *Elocution*, that you may soon learn how to speak and read eôrreetly.
- 11. Good Elocution is such a correct use of words, in reading and speaking, as causes the hearer to see, feel, and understand what is said.
- 12. In the lessons that föllöw, you can learn many useful things. You will read of Articulation, of Syllables and Accent, of Emphasis and Inflection, and of Marks of Punctuation. These are impôrtant² parts of good elocution.

I. ARTICULATION.

T.

DEFINITIONS.

ARTICULATION is the correct making of the oral elements in words.

- 2. ORAL ELEMENTS are the sounds which form spoken words.
- 3. Forty-three Oral Elements form the English language.
- 4. Oral Elements are Divided into three classes: eighteen tonics, fifteen subtonics, and ten atonics.
 - 5. Toxics are pure tones.
 - 6. Subtonics are modified tones.

¹ Hěnce, from this cause. ² Im por'tant, of value or use.

- 7. Aronics are mere breathings.
- 8. THE LETTERS OF THE ALPHABET ARE DIVIDED into yowels and consonants.
- 9. Vowels are the letters that usually stand for the tonics. They are a, e, i, o, u, and sometimes y.
- 10. A DIPHTHONG is the union of two vowels in a syllable; as ou in our, ea in bread.
- 11. Consonants are the letters that usually stand for the subtonic or atonics. They are all the letters of the alphabet except the vowels. The combined letters Ch, sh, th subtonic, th atonic, wh and ng are also consonants.

TT.

ORAL ELEMENTS.

SINCE ORAL ELEMENTS FORM all the words you ever speak, I trust you will soon learn to make each one correctly. Why, there is only one thing in the world that you will need to use oftener, and that is the air you breathe.

- 2. As you read, try to answer each question, without looking at the definitions. What form the English language? What is the English language?
- 3. What are the sounds that form spoken words called? How are oral elements divided? What are pure tones called? What are subtonics? What are atonics? What are tonics?
- 4. How is the alphabet divided? If a letter stands for a tonic, what do you call it? Two vowels in one syllable are called what? Name the letters that are vowels. What is a diphthong?

- 5. Letters that stand for subtonics or atonics are called what? What single letters are not consonants? Name the double letters that are consonants. What are consonants?
- 6. What is articulation? Articulation is a part of what? What is good elocution?
- 7. Have you ănswered all the questions in this lesson correctly? Did your teacher aid you to answer any of them?
- 8. If you can answer all the questions, you may now read the tables which follow. One of you will first read a line, and utter, or speak, the oral element after each word: then all of you will read the line together in the same way.
- 9. A short straight line, placed from side to side over a vowel, is often used to mark its *first* oral element; as, bābe, ā; hēre, ē; līne, ī; jōke, ō; flūte, ū.
- 10. A eûrved line placed over a vowel is often used to mark its *second* oral element; as străp, ă; fĕnce, ě; shĭp, ĭ; rŏd, ŏ; brŭsh, ŭ.

I. TABLE OF TONICS.

1.	āġe,	ā;	āpe,	ā;	veil,	e;	they,	ę.
2.	hăt,	ă;	măn,	ă;	hănd,	ă;	lămp,	ă.
3.	ärm,	ä;	bär,	ä;	härp,	ä;	stär,	ä.
4.	all,	a;	war,	a;	€ôrk,	ô;	fôrm,	ô.
5.	âir,1	â;	ۉre,	â;	thêre,	ê;	whêre,	ê.
6.	åsk,2	å;	ånt,	å;	wåft,	å;	måst,	å.

¹ The fifth oral element of A (â) may easily be produced by trying to make its *first* sound with the lips placed nearly together

and held firmly against the teeth.

The sixth oral element of A

(à) is its second sound made twice
as long and slightly softened.

7.	shē,	ē;	thē,	ē;	pique,	ï;	valïse,	ï.
8.	ĕnd,	ĕ;	hěn,	ĕ;	děsk,	ĕ;	slĕd,	ĕ.
9.	ĕrr,¹	ě;	hẽr,	ē;	sĩr,	ĩ;	b û r,	û.
10.	īce,	ì;	pie,	ī;	flÿ,	Ţ;	sk ,	<u></u> .
11.	ĭnk,	ĭ;	hĭm,	ĭ;	lyňnx,	ў;	lĭlŏ,	ğ.
12.	ōld,	ō;	ōwn,	ō;	bōne,	ō;	hōme,	ō.
13.	bŏx,	ŏ;	fŏx,	ŏ;	what,	a;	wand,	a.
14.	two,	Ω;	move,	Ω;	fool,	oo;	rule,	ų.
15.	glūe,	ū;	tūne,	ū;	eūre,	ū;	mūle,	ū.
16.	€ŭp,	ŭ;	mŭd,	ŭ;	son,	ó;	done,	ó.
17.	put,	ų;	bull,	ų;	wolf,	o;	wool,	ŏo.
18.	our,	ou;	out,	ou;	owl,	ow;	€ow,	ow.

II. TABLE OF SUBTONICS.

_	7 4 7	,	7 ~ 7	7	7 - 7	,	7 -7	7
1.	bŏb,	b;	<i>b</i> ĭ <i>b</i> ,	b;	$b\bar{\mathrm{a}}b\mathrm{e},$	b;	brī b e,	b.
2.	dĭd,	d;	$d\check{\mathbf{a}}d,$	d;	děad, d	d;	drĕad,	d.
3.	găg,	ģ;	ģĭģ,	ġ;	grŏg, g	ġ;	<u>ē</u> ri <u>ē</u> ,	ģ.
4.	jĕt,	j;	jĭg,	j;	ġĭn, g	ġ;	ģĕm,	ġ.
5.	lŏll,	l;	lŭll,	l;	<i>l</i> āke,	l;	ba <i>ll</i> ,	l.
6.	mŭg,	m;	gŭm,	m;	stěm, n	n;	mŭ m ,	m.
7.	nĕt,	n;	rŭ <i>n</i> ,	n;	něst, n	n;	$\sinh n$,	n.
8.	kĭng,	ng;	sĭng,	ng;	lĭnk,	ŋ ;	bank,	ņ.
9.	ēar,	r;	rŭn,	r;	rāçe,	r;	râ r e,	r.
10.	Thỹ,	th;	thĭs,	th;	with, th	ı ;	thĭther,	th.
11.	văt,	v;	lỏve,	v;	vīne,	v;	v ĭ v ĭ d ,	v.
12.	wĭn,	w;	wĭġ,	w;	wişe, ı	v;	wāke,	w.
13.	yĕs,	y;	yĕt,	y;	yăm,	y;	year,	y.
14.	zĭnc,	z;	zĕst,	z;	hiş,	ş;	wi <u>ę</u> e,	ş.
<i>15</i> .	azure,	z, or	zh.					

The third oral element of **E** as long and slightly softened. It (5) is its second sound, made twice is the last of the modified tonics.

III. TABLE OF ATONICS.

1.	făn,	f;	făt,	f;	fīre,	f;	<i>f</i> ī <i>f</i> e,	f.
2.	hĭt,	h;	hŏt,	h;	hāte,	h;	hōme,	h.
3.	kēy,	k;	kĭc k ,	k;	€lĭ <u>n</u> k,	€;	elăn k ,	€.
4.	pŏp,	p;	рйp,	p;	$p\bar{\imath}pe$,	p;	prŏ p ,	p.
5.	šĭss,	s;	<i>s</i> ĕn <i>s</i> e,	8;	çĕnt,	ç;	çĭty,	ç.
6.	tăt,	t;	tŭ t ,	t;	<i>t</i> är <i>t</i> ,	t;	tōas t ,	t.
7.	thĭn,	th;	bōth,	th;	thĭck,	th;	truth,	th.
8.	chĭn,	ch;	rĭch,	ch;	chāse,	ch;	chûrch,	ch.
9.	shē,	sh;	ăsh,	sh;	shīne,	sh;	brŭsh,	sh.
10.	whỹ,	wh;	whip,	wh;	which,	wh;	whāle,	wh.

III.

WORDS HOW FORMED.

S POKEN WORDS, you have just learned, are formed of oral elements; and written or printed words, of letters. Now, in order that you may soon pronounce and spell correctly, you will need to notice how words are formed, and learn to divide them into their elements, or parts.

- 2. Dividing words into the parts of which they are formed is sometimes called *the Analysis of Words*. After you have read with great care the analysis of the following words, I hope you will be able to tell how very many words are formed.
- 3. When you give the parts of *spoken* words, you will make the oral elements; but, in *written* words, you will only name the letters of which they are formed. When a letter does not stand for an oral element in a word, it is ealled *silent*.

- 4. The word APE, as spoken, is formed of two ōral elements; ā p—ape. The *first* is a pure tone; hence, it is a tonic. The *second* is a mere breathing; hence, it is an atonic.
- 5. The word APE, as written, is formed of the letters ape. A stands for à tonic; hence, it is à vowel. P stands for an àtonic; hence, it is à consonant. E is silent.
- 6. The word HEN, as spoken, is formed of three oral elements; hen—hen. The first is a mere breathing; hence, it is an atonic. The second is a pure tone; hence, it is a tonic. The third is a modified tone; hence, it is a subtonic.
- 7. The word Hen, as written, is formed of the letters hen. H stands for an atonic; hence, it is a consonant. E stands for a tonic; hence, it is a vowel. N stands for a subtonic; hence, it is a consonant.
- 8. The word WISH, as spoken, is formed of three oral elements; wish—wish. The *first* is a modified tone; hence, it is a subtonic. The *second* is a pure tone; hence, it is a tonic. The *third* is a mere breathing; hence, it is an atonic.
- 9. The word WISH, as written, is formed of the letters wish. W stands for a subtonic; hence, it is a consonant. I stands for a tonic; hence, it is a vowel. Sh stands for an atonic; hence, it is a consonant.
- 10. You will notice that two forms of analysis are given for each of the above words—the first, for the word as spoken; the second, as written. Try to use each form correctly, in the next lesson.

IV.

EXERCISES IN ARTICULATION.

SILENT LETTERS in these exerçises are printed in *Italics*, as the slanting letters in the words you are now reading. Some words are spelt a second time, that you may know just how to pronounce them. You will read each of these exercises several times, and analyze all the words.

- 2. Blēak blōwş the (thǔ) bǐttēr blast.
- 3. Our äunt found ants in the (thu) sweets.
- 4. Cōra ean elasp your elean eloth eloak.
- 5. Dōra Drāke drōve our dēar dŏg frŏm hẽr dōor.
- 6. Fāith French hàd fresh fruit, and rich fringe fôr her dress.
- 7. Grāçe Grant töld the (thủ) groom, thát mựch grēen grass had grown on our ground, nēar á gröve.
 - 8. Chärleş Chāse chōşe mǔch chēap chēeşe.
 - 9. Wē hēard loud shouts, ănd shärp, shrĭll shriēks.
- 10. Thōṣe thanklĕss youths, with truths uṣe (yūz) wickĕd ōathṣ.
- 11. $Gu\bar{y}$ bōasts of (ŏv) hǐş $\bar{g}re\bar{a}t$ strěngth, and thrusts hǐş fists against ($\dot{a}g\check{e}nst'$) iron ($\bar{i}ern$) pōsts.
- 12. Why did thát white dog whine, while the (thủ) whāles whēeled and whirled?
- 13. Jāmeş, Jōb, Jōhn, Jāne, ănd Jāson Jōneş live in our stōne house.
- 14. This plēasing being is still hearing, seeing, feeling, smělling, eating, and drinking.
- 15. I saw thê âġĕd womăn prĕss hêr woundĕd son to hêr boşôm.

II. SYLLABLES, ETC.

I.

DEFINITIONS.

A SYLLABLE is a word, or part of a word, spoken by one impulse of the voice.

2. A Monosyllable is a word of one syllable; as, bird, tree.

3. A DISSYLLABLE is a word of two syllables; as, black-bird, tree-frog.

4. A TRISYLLABLE is a word of three syllables; as, but-ter-fly.

5. A POLYSYLLABLE is a word of four or more syllables; as, cat-er-pil-lar, ar-tic-u-la-tion.

6. Accent is the greater force given to one or more syllables of a word; as, cal-i-eo.

7. THE MARK OF ACUTE ACCENT ' is often used to show the place of aeçent. It may be put after the accented syllable, or over its vowel; as, eorreet'ly, or eorreet'ly.

8. The Mark of Grave Accent ' is often used to show that the vowel over which it is placed is not silent, or that it stands for one of its own oral elements; as, That aged man lives in single blessedness.

9. A boy or gīrl who doeş not know the use of this *mark*, or is too cârelèss to notiçe it, will ŏf*te*n read thē exămple as fŏllōwş: That ājd man lives in single blessĭdnĭss.

10. In the next lesson tell the *number* of syllables in the words, and the use of each *mark* of accent.

II.

GOOD AND BAD APPLES.

ROBERT HALL was 1 a bright and in'teresting that he had been children. He was the youngest of four'teen children. His parents loved him very much; for he was merry, and frank, and truthful, and affectionate, and industrious.

- 2. But one day, Róbert's kind and considerate fáther saw him pláying with some boys who were rude and wickèd. He had seen, for some time, a chānġe for the worse in his son, and now he knew the cause. He was véry sórry, but he said nöthing to Róbert at the time.
- 3. In the évening his fáther brought from the gárden six beaútiful, 11 róṣy-cheeked ápples, pụt them on a plate and preṣéntèd 12 them to Róbert. The son was much pleased at his fáther's kíndnèss, and thanked him.
- 4. "My son, you must lay the apples aside for a few days, that they may become mellow," said the father. And Robert cheer'fully 13 placed the plate, with the apples on it, in his mother's storeroom.

¹ Was (woz).

² In'ter est ing, causing one to notice; pleasing.

³ Mĕr'ry, cheerful; eaşily moved to läughter.

⁴ Frănk, open; free in telling one's thoughts.

⁵ Truthful (troth'ful), full of truth; not given to telling lies.

⁶ Af fec'tion ate, having great love; fond.

⁷ In dŭs'trĭ oŭs, given to work ; not idle.

⁸ Con sĭd'er ate, eâreful; given to thought.

⁹ Rude (rod), coarse; saucy.

¹⁰ Nothing (nuth'ing), no thing.

¹¹ Beaū'ti ful, very pleasing to the eye.

Pre sĕnt'ed, put or placed beföre some one; made a gift.

¹³ Chēer'ful ly, very willingly.



5. But, just then, his fä'ther åsked him to bring back the fruit, laid on the plate with the others à séventh apple, which was quite decayed, and desired him to allow it to remain there.

6. "But, fáther," said Róbert, "the decáyed ápple will spoil all the others."

7. "Are you quite sure, my son? Why should not the six fresh⁵ ap'pleş ráther make the bad one fresh?" And with these words, he requested Róbert to retúrn the ap'ples to the stóreroom.

¹ Fruit (frot), that part of plants which covers and holds the seed, as the apple, plum, pear, peach, berries, melons, and others.

² Quīte, vĕry much; wholly.

³ De cāyed', påssed from å healthy or sound condition to å corrupt or imperfect one; rotted.

⁴ De sīred', wished; asked.

⁵ Fresh, lately gathered; sound.

- 8. Eight days áfterward, he asked his son to ópen the door and take out the apples. But what a sight presented itself! The six apples, which had been so sound and smooth, were rótten, and spread a disagréeable smell through the room.
- 9. "O, papá," cried Róbert, it is too bad! Did I not tell you that the decáyed apple would spoil the good ones?"
- 10. "My belóvèd son," said the fáther, "have I not told you óften that the cómpany of bad childrèn will make you bad? Why do you not listen to me? I want you to learn a lésson from these ap'ples. Assúrèdly, if you keep cómpany with wickèd boys, you will soon be like them."
- 11. Róbert did not forgét this lésson. When any of his fôr'mer,² wíckèd pláyfellōws asked him to join in their spōrts, he thought of the decáyed ápples, and was thus enábled to resíst the temptátion.³
- 12. He became a great, good, léarned and useful man. Though he suffered most remarkably from diséase for more than twenty years, he lived until he was agèd, and died a childlike, humble, and Godly man.

¹ Assuredly (ăsh shor'ed li), certainly; without doubt.

certainly; without doubt.

2 For'mer, earlier; first named.

³ Temp tā' tion, that which leads, or tends to lead, into evil.

⁴ Re mark'a bly, so much, or in such a way, as to be noticed; uncommonly,

⁵ Aged (ā'jĕd), old; having lived a long time.

⁶ Hŭm'ble, claiming little for one's self; lowly; not proud.

⁷ Gŏd'lỹ, pious; obedient to God's commands from love for, and reverence of, his character; religious.

III. EMPHASIS, ETC.

I.

DEFINITIONS.

MPHASIS is the (thň) greater förce given to one or môre words of a sentence; as, Better the *child* ery than the *father*. Hăndsome is, that handsome does.

- 2. NEARLY ALL EMPHATIC WORDS either point out a difference, or show what is meant; as, I did not say a sweet child, but a neat one. Where and what is it? Speak little and well, if you wish to please.
- 3. INFLECTION is the bend, or slide, of the voice, used in reading and speaking.
- 4. INFLECTION, OR THE SLIDE, is properly a part of emphasis. It is the greater rise or fall of the voice which is heard on the accented or heavy syllable of an emphatic word.
- 5. The Rising Inflection is the upward bend or slide of the voice; as,

Do you love your home?

6. The Falling Inflection is the downward bend or slide of the voice; as,

When are you going home?

7. THE CIRCUMFLEX is the union of the inflections on the same syllable or word. When it begins with

¹ A sentence is a union of mands, something; as, Mabel ran. words which tells, asks, or com- Did Amy run? Go, John.

the *rising* inflection and ends with the *falling*, it is called the *falling circumflex*. The *rising circumflex* begins with a *falling* slide and ends with a *rising*.

- 8. The Acute Accent ' is often used to mark the rising inflection; the grave accent', the falling inflection; as, Will you ride, or walk?
- 9. THE FALLING CIRCUMFLEX IS MARKED thus ; and the rising circumflex, thus , which you will see is the same mark tûrned over; as, You must take me for a fool, to think I could do that.
- 10. The Falling Inflection is used for the complete, the known, and whenever any thing is declared or commanded; as, He will shed tears, on his return. Speak, I charge you! What means this stir in town?
- 11. THE RISING INFLECTION IS USED for the doubtful, the uncertain, the incomplete, and in questions used chiefly for information; as, Though he sláy me, I shall go. Was she háteful?
- 12. When the Words are not sincere, but are used in jest, the falling circumflex takes the place of the falling inflection; the rising circumflex, of the rising inflection; as, The beggar expects to ride, not to walk. If the liar says so, then all must believe it, of course.
- 13. Emphatic Words are often printed in Italics; those more emphatic, in small capitals; and those most emphatic in large CAPITALS. Marks of Inflection also serve to show what words are emphatic; as, Will you have rice, or pie?

14. In the next lesson, I wish you to notice all the emphatic words. Tell your teacher what mark of inflection is found over each emphatic word. Try to make each inflection correctly with your voice.



H.

A PICTURE LESSON.

D^O you see à pîcture? ¹ Is it à fîne² picture? ². I see à pîcture. It is a fîne picture. Do you see it?

¹ Picture (pikt'yor), a likeness of a thing.

² Fine, made perfect; pleasing to the eye; beautiful.

3. Here is à dòg. It is a blàck dog. The dog is stròng. He is good-nàtured.

4. Oh, look! Is this a horse? Is it a large horse? Is it a large, black horse? Is it a horse, or a pony?

5. It is a pòny, not a hórse. It is a whìte pony. It is not lárge, but smàll. It is a beaùtiful animal.

6. Do you see Jámes and Dávid, in the pícture? They are coùsins. Jàmes rides the pony.

7. Are you súre you see two bóys, and a dóg, and a póny? Can they wálk, or rún, or éat, or drínk, or fíght, or pláy? Do they bréathe and líve?

8. They are only pictures. If they had life, they could walk or run, love or hate, play or fight.

9. "Good mórning, Jámes," said David, "are áunt² and úncle ³ wéll ?"

10. "Yès, thánk you," said James, "quìte well. But, my dear cousin," added the young jester, "how does your black horse trot, this morning? Has he had his oats, yet?"

11. "You are a bright boy," said David. "If your war-horse is large, a giant rides him."

12. "Ah! ha! ha! Good for you," said James: "a David and a Goliath." But now for a race!" And they dashed off, the dog ahead.

¹ Cousin (kŭz'n), the son or daughter of an unele or äunt.

² Aunt (änt), the sister of one's father or mother.

³ Un'cle, the brother of one's father or mother.

⁴ Jĕst'er, one given to saying or doing things to amuse or cause läughter.

⁵ Bright, having a elear, quick mind; sparkling with fun.

⁶ Giant (jī'ant), a man of great height and size.

⁷ Go II'ath, a giant who lived about three thousand years ago. He was killed with a sling by David, a shepherd's boy, who afterward became king of the Jews.

IV. PUNCTUATION MARKS.

MARKS, OR POINTS, used in this book, are here explained. You will notice how they look, and learn their names and uses; for they will aid you to understand what you read. They also mark some of the pauses, or rests, that are always used in good reading.

2. The Comma, is used to mark the smallest portion of a sentence, and the shortest pause; as, My kind unele gave us an English (ĭng'glĭsh) robin,

a pet lamb, and a gray pony.

3. The Semicolon; is used between such parts of a sentence as are somewhat less closely connected than those dǐvīded by a comma, and commonly marks a longer pause; as, Stones grow; vegetables grow and live; animals grow, live, and feel.

4. The Colon: is used between parts of a sentence less closely connected than those divided by a semicolon, and commonly marks a longer pause; as, Angry children are like men standing on their heads: they see all things the wrong way.

5. The Period. is placed at the close of a sentence which declâres something, and commonly marks a full stop. It is also used after one or more letters which stand for a word; as, If you will, you

can léarn. He lived at Rome, N. Y., last Jan.

6. The Interrogation Point? shows that a question is asked, and marks a pause; as, Does a hen eat gravel? Please, dear brother, may I take your knife?

- 7. The Exclamation Point! is placed after words to show wonder, surprise, and other strong feelings. It also marks a pause; as, Alas, my noble boy! that you should suffer!
- 8. The Dash is used when a sentence breaks off suddenly; where a long pause should be made; or to separate words spoken by two or more persons; as, Waş there ever a fairer child? Was there ever—but I have not the heart to boast.2—"Floy! What is that?"—"Where, dearest?"—"There! at the foot of the bed."
- 9. Marks of Parenthesis () inclose words that should be passed over quickly and lightly in reading, or give the pronunciation ³ of a word; as, I have seen charity ⁴ (if charity it may be called) insult ⁵ with an âir of pity. Was (wŏz).
- 10. Marks of Quotation "" are used to show that the real or supposed words of another are given; as, "Floy!" said little Paul, "this is a kind, good face! I am glad to see it again." 6
- 11. The Dieresis " is placed over the second of two vowels to show that they are to be pronounced in separate syllables; as, Reälly those ideas will reanimate the weary troops.
 - 12. The Exercises which follow will be read so

¹ Sĕp'a rāte, to dĭvīde; to part in any wāy.

² Bōast, to brag; to talk big.

³ Pronunciation (pro nun'shiā'shun), the mode or way of speaking words.

⁴ Chăr'i tỹ, love; good-will; act of giving freely.

⁵ In sult', to treat with abuse, or to injure one's feelings by words or actions.

⁶ Again (à gĕn'), once more.

⁷ Idea (I de'a), the picture of an object formed by the mind; any thing thought of by the mind.

Re ăn'i mate, give new life.

eârefully, that you can give the names and uses of all the marks, or points.

EXERCISES IN PUNCTUATION.

- 1. "The mind," said he, "is that which knows, feels, and thinks."
- 2. You say you will do better to-morrow; but are you sure of to-morrow?
- 3. Lazinèss grows on people; it begins in cobwebs, and ends in iron chains.
- 4. The poor man then said, "Alas! those happy days are gone!"
- 5. Whether riding or walking (for our father keeps a horse), my brother knows both when to start, and where to stop.
- 6. If you will listen, I will show you—but stop! I am not sure that you wish to know.
- 7. The lesson was formed of two parts: in the first was shown the need of exercise; in the second, the good that would come from it.
- 8. You were made to search for truth, to love the beautiful, to wish for what is good, and to do the best.
- 9. Are you sure that he can read and write, and cipher too?
- 10. To pull down the false and to build up the true, and to uphold what there is of truth in the old—let this be our aim.
- 11. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lôrd thy Gŏd in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guĭltlèss that tākèth His name in vain.

PHONETIC KEY.

I. TONICS.

1. ā, or e; aṣ, āle, veil: 2. ă; aṣ, făt: 3. ā; aṣ, ārt: 4. a, or ô; aṣ, all, eôrn: 5. â, or ê; aṣ, eâre, thêre: 6. à; aṣ, âsk: 7. ē, or ī; aṣ, wē, pïque: 8. ě; aṣ, ĕll: 9. ĕ, ĩ, or û; aṣ, hĕr, sīr, bûr: 10. ī, aṣ, īçe: 11. ĭ; aṣ, ĭll: 12. ō; aṣ, ōld: 13. ŏ, or a; aṣ, ŏn, whạt: 14. o, oō, or u; aṣ, do, fōol, rule: 15. ū; aṣ, mūle: 16. ŭ, or ò; aṣ, ŭp, sòn: 17. u, o, or ŏo; aṣ, bull, wolf, wool: 18. Ou, ou, or ow; aṣ, Out, lout, owl.

II. SUBTONICS.

b; aṣ, bib: 2. d; aṣ, did: 3. ḡ; aṣ, ḡiḡ: 4. j, or ḡ; aṣ, jiḡ, ġem: 5. l; aṣ, lull: 6. m; aṣ, mum: 7. n; aṣ, nun: 8. n, or ng; aṣ, link, sing: 9. r; aṣ, rare: 10. Th, or th; aṣ, That, thǐth'er: 11. v; aṣ, valve: 12. w; aṣ, wiḡ: 13. y; aṣ, yet: 14. z, or ṣ; as, zine, iṣ: 15. z, or zh, aṣ, ăzure: x̄ for ḡz; aṣ, ex̄ aet'.

III. ATONICS.

1. f; aş, fife: 2. h; aş, hit: 3. k, or e; aş, kink, eat: 4. p; aş, pop: 5. s, or ç; aş, siss, çity: 6. t; as, tart: 7. Th, or fh; aş, Thin, pifh: 8. Ch, or ch; aş, Chin, rich: 9. Sh, sh, or ch; as, Shot, ash, chaise: 10. Wh, or wh; aş, White, whip.—Italics, silent; aş, often (of'n).





READINGS.

SECTION I.

1. GRACE GRANT.

RACE GRANT is one of the 1 best of my dear young friends. 2 She has a fine form 3 and a sweet face. Her large, bright eyes are gray. Her hair⁵ is brown.

- 2. Grāce is an intelligent 6 girl. 5 She has a quick eye, a ready hand, and willing feet. She learns easily, and she seldom 8 forgets.
- 3. She is affectionate. She has many pets.9 She loves her friends, and is ever ready to serve 10 them.

¹ The (thŭ), when unmarked.

² Friend, one who feels kindly toward another, or wishes him well.

³ Form (fôrm), outward appearance; the shape of any thing.

⁴ Sweet, having a pleasant taste, like sugar or honey; pleasing to the eye, the ear, or the (thu) smell.

⁵ Hair (hâr), see note 1, page 18.

⁶ In těl'li gent, knowing; quick to understand.

⁷ Girl (ğerl), see note, page 19.

⁸ Sĕl'dom, not often.

⁹ Pět, any little animal treated tenderly; a darling.

¹⁰ Serve (serv), to work for.

- 4. Grace is an obedient child. When I first knew her, if bid to do any thing, she did it quickly and well, without asking questions.
- 5. Now she does many useful things, without even² waiting to be told. She is so gentle,³ and cheerful,4 and obliging,5 that she makes all happy who come near her.
- 6. You would not think it strange that Grace is so good, if you knew her kind, wise,6 and loving möther. She has no sister or bröther. Her mother has been (bĭn) her only nurse and teacher.
- 7. Her fäther is căptain, and half-owner, of a large ship that sails to China.9 Though he is not often at home, he has bought a nice little house, and fine grounds, for his wife and child, and they have all the money they need.
- 8. Grace loves her father very much. He is her dēarèst plāymate. When he comes home from Chīna, he always brings her many pretty (pritti) things. She has a little box that is full of her nīçèst presents.10
- 9. But the mother has done most for her child. She first taught Grace to notice the sweet flowers,

¹ O be'di ent, willing to obey, or give ear to; ready to do as bid.

² Even (ē'vn), so much as. 3 Gen'tle, mild; not rough or harsh; dove-like.

⁴ Chēer'ful, having good spirits ; gāy.

⁵ O blī'ging, willing to do favors: kind.

⁶ Wise (wis), knowing; quick to see what is true, proper, or best.

⁷ Nurse (nûrs), one who feeds, tends, or brings up; a woman who has the charge of young children.

⁸ Captain (kăp'tin), a head ŏfficer; one who commands a ship or

a company of men. 9 China (chī'nà), a large country, on the other side of the world from us, from which we get tea

and silk.

¹⁰ Pres'ent, that which is given.



the pretty bīrdṣ,¹ and the useful beasts,² and to call them by thêir right names.

10. She first told störieş to her little daughter. They were so niçe that Graçe would erow, and elapher hands, and läugh, to hear them. She first read for Graçe the good and true störies of the Bible.

11. Here you see a picture of the mother reading

¹ Bird (bērd), any feathered, flying animal.

² Bēast, any four-footed animal, used for work, food, or sport.

å new lesson for her little girl. She is teaching her how to read, how to study, and how to think.

12. Grace fīrst lēarns to speak the words côrrectly, at sight; then, to give the spelling and meaning of each hard word; and then, to read easily—without hāste, or having to stop at the wrong places.

13. What does Grace do for her mother? She feeds the chickens every day. She gathers the eggs. She dusts the rooms. She goes on errands. She

makes herself useful in věry many ways.

14. Grace Grant is almost seven years old. Next term she will go to school. She will read in this book. When she reads this lesson, what do you think she will say?

II.

2. ROBERT FENTON.

ROBERT FENTON said to his mother, "I wish I was big and could help you, that you need not work so hard."—"You can help me, my dear boy," answered his mother.

2. Robert's mother was a widow, and had to work very hard to support her four children, of whom Robert was the oldest. He was ten years old, and had hitherto been able to go to school; but, now that his father was dead, his mother would perhaps wish him to give up school, that he might be able to earn a few cents daily.

Wid'ōw, a woman who has lost her husband by death.

³ Hitherto (hith'er to), up to this time; until now.

² Sup port', bear the expense of.

⁴ Been (bin).

3. As Robert went to school that morning, he thought over his mother's words. How often, when his fäther was alive, had he thought it tiresome to be obliged to go to school.

4. He had looked at the bright poppies in the field, and had wished he might be allowed to linger¹ thêre, to hear the birds sing, and watch the butterflies. He had wished to be like the clear little brook, that he might wander on and on, he knew not whêre; but now, when thêre was a chance of getting free from going to school, Robert felt sorry.

5. "What could mother mean when she said I could help her now?" fhought he. "Did she wish me to give up school to work in the field?" And as Robert went along thinking, he met Richard, a neighbor's son, who was going to pick up potātōes in the field. "I would not like to be like Richard," thought he; "for he can nēither read nor write, and he keeps bad eompany.

6. "If I could get something to do after school, that mother could let me go to school one year longer, I would learn with all my might." Poor Robert! it was early in life to begin with cares and troubles; but he was a fine, manly boy, who would not sit down with his hands before him, when he knew he ought to work.

7. His teacher had said: "If Gŏd puts you in a place whêre you must live by the work of your hands, you may be sure that is the very thing that is good for you."

¹ Linger (ling'ger), to remain ² Măn'ly, man-like; not childor wait long; lag; stop. ² Măn'ly, man-like; not childish; bold; brave.

- 8. Robert knew that his teacher was right: he had found out already how pleasant it is to feel you are useful, when he had mended the wall of his mother's little garden, trained ' fhe vines and plants, or helped her in the field; but it brought in no money, and he knew that she must pāy the rent, and how should he manage to help her in that?
- 9. At last a bright thought seemed to strike him. "I know what I will do," said he aloud, as he stood by the low wall of a garden. "Farmer Bennet is a good man. I will go and tell him all about my trouble; and if he can give me any thing to do after sehool-hours, I am sure he will do so."
- 10. "So I will, my little man," said Farmer Bennet, who had heard the boy's words. He had been bending down to tie up a rosebush, and had listened to Robert's words.
- 11. He now asked him to tell him his request, and promised to grant it, if the sehoolmaster gave a good report of him. Robert was not at all afraid that he would not, for he was one of the best boys in the school.
- 12. Farmer Bennet was as good as his word. He gave the little fellow only such work as he could do without overtasking his strength, and as Robert made good progress 4 at school, he made him afterward keep his books for him.
 - 13. Robert felt very proud and happy at this

¹ Trāined, formed to a proper shape by bending, tying, or trimming.

² A loud', with a loud voice.

³ Re quest', ĕarnest demand, or wish.

⁴ Prŏg'ress, an advance; a moving or going fôrward.



mark of confidence, and you may be sure (shor) he did all that he could to deserve Farmer Bennet's kindness. But the best of all was, that he could give his mother the help he so much had wished, even before he had become a man.

14. He always kept the same rule² for himself with which he began. When he knew that he ought to do a fhing, he fhought first about the way he could do it, and then set at work with all his heart; and as he never forgot to ask Gŏd's blessing for all he did, he was successful in almost ĕvèrything he undertook.

¹ Cŏn'fi dence, that in which faith is put; trust.

² Rule (rul), that which is given as à guide to conduct.

III.

3. THE BOY AND THE BEE.

AN idle boy had laid his head Down in a měadow full of flowers, With dāiṣy buds around him spread, And clover blossoms white and red, So frāgrant after showers.

- 2. And as he lāy, with hälf-shut eye, Watching the hazy ⁶ light—came flying A busy ⁷ bee, with laden ⁸ fhigh, Across the blossoms growing by The spot whêre he waş lying.
- 3. "O busy bee," the boy begun, "Stāy with me, now you've come at last; I love to see across the sun, Like gossamer's so finely spun, Your' wings go sailing past."
- 4. But with a low and sûrly 11 hum, The bee into a blossom flew, As if the living creature 12 dumb, 13

1 I'dle, lazy; not at work.

² Daisy (dā'zĭ), a pretty little plant of many sorts, as white, bluish-red, and rose color.

³ Frã'grant, sweet of smell.

⁴ After (åft'er), later in time.

⁵ Show'er, a fall of rain or hail lasting a short time.

⁶ Hā'zy, thick or dim with smoke, fog, or the like.
⁷ Busy (biz'i), full of work.

⁸ Laden (lā'dn), loaded; made very heavy.

⁹ Gös'sa mer, a fine, fhin web like a cobweb, which floats in the air, in still, clear weather.

¹⁰ Your (yor).

¹¹ Surly (sûr'ly), ill-natured; cross and rough; sour.

¹² Creature (krēt'yur), any thing caused to live; an animal; a man.

¹³ Dumb (dum), not able to speak.

Had ănswēred shôrt: "I can not come, I've something 1 else 2 to do."

- 5. "O bee, you're such à little fhing,"
 Thē idle boy went on to sāy;
 "What matters all that you can bring?
 You'd better rest your silver wing,
 And have a bit of plāy."
- 6. But with his sullen³ hum and slow, The bee passed on, and would not stay, As though he murmured:⁴ "Don't you know That little things must work below, Each in his little way?"
- 7. I know not if the idler caught
 This lesson from the busy bee,
 But through his mind there came a thought
 As it flew by him: "Is there naught,"
 No work to do for me?
- 8. "My sister asked me, on the wall To nail her rose's long green shoot,6 The rose she likes the best of all, Because the lady at the hall, In autumn 7 gave the root.8
- "Poor baby has been hard to cheer, All day he would not sleep nor smile,

¹ Something (sum'thing), any thing not known; a little.

² Else, beside; more; other.

³ Sŭl'len, sour ; crŏss.

⁴ Murmured (mûr'mûrd), made a low, humming noise; grumbled.

⁵ Naught (nat), not any thing.

⁶ Shoot, a young branch.

⁷ Autumn (a'tvm), fall; the season between summer and winter.

⁸ Root (rot), the part of a plant which grows under ground.

I might go home and bring him here, And pluck him flowers, while mother dear Should rest a little while.

10. "Go dive into the clover red, Old bee, and hum your sûrly tune, And pack your honey close," he said, Upspringing from his grassy bed, "I'll be as busy soon."

TV.

4. THE VIOLETS.

UNDAY MORNING little Mary went out into The garden. It was a warm, bright day. She wore her new spring dress; but she was almost afraid the dew would spoil it.

2. A great noisy bee, out making honey on Sunday—or, perhaps,² it was only a blue-bottle fly came buzzing round her head, and frightened her. Still she picked a bunch of viölets for her friend, the oldish 3 lady who sits behind her in chûrch.

3. She had given the lady, Mrs. Lane, a few geraniŭm leaves once before, and she thanked her and looked pleased. Now she would give her some viölets: they are sweeter and fresher than geranium leaves.

4. Little Māry lives, with her papä 4 and mammä,5 where the grass is green, and the flowers are sweet, and the trees full of birds. She is a happy little gīrl, and life is all before her.

¹ Pluck, to pull off, out, or from, with a quick jerk.

² Per hăps', it may be.

³ Old'ish, somewhat old.

⁴ Papa (pa pä'), fäther.

⁵ Mamma (mam mä'), mother.

- 5. But the oldish lady lives alone. Her hair is gray and faded, and the bright dreams of her youth are faded too. As she has not much money, she lives in one room of an old-fashioned house.
- 6. She does not so much mind being alone; but she remembers the dear friends who made life seem so bright, and she wonders now that she never used to think she might lose them. She knew we must all die; but that her friends could really leave her, and that she could live without them, she never believed, till they were gone.
- 7. And now she lives alone; but the sun shines into her room, and she has there a picture of a lovely alady, with soft eyes. That is her mother. She is in heaven.
- 8. As she walked to chûrch that bright Sunday morning, she looked up at the sky, and it was clear and blue. The sun shone warm. The soft wind brought the perfume of flowers from the hills, and the sound of bells from the distance.
- 9. And the little church was dressed with flowers, and the kind pastor 5 was there, with cheerful, helpful 6 words for his people.
- 10. The lady's heart was full of fhankfulness, though still she fhought of the dear friends whose absence had changed the world for her.

¹ Youth (yoth), the early part of life which follows childhood.

² Wonders, (wŭn'derz), is moved by surprise.

³ Lovely (lŭv'lĭ), fitted to call forth, or worthy of, love.

⁴ Perfume (per'fum), the sweet

smell which comes from flowers, plants, fruit, etc.

⁵ Pastor (pås'tar), a minister of the göspel.

⁶ Hělp'ful, giving help; useful.
⁷ Ab'sence, the state of being away from a person, or a place.

11. Then the little girl came in with the bunch of viölets. She leaned over the back of the pew, and gave them to the oldish lady, with a smile.

12. This kind act, or the perfume of the viölets, or something else, made the tears come into the lady's eyes, so that she had to wipe first one, and then the other, behind her prâyer-book. Her voice trembled, too, so that she could hardly sing.

13. After service, she took the little bunch of viölets home. It brightened her lonely room, and warmed her heart, like the presence of an angel.

SECTION II.

I.

5. CRUSOE'S PETS.

ERE I was lôrd ² of the whôle island; ³ in fact, å king. I had wood with which I might build a fleet, ⁴ and grapes, if not côrn, to freight ⁵ it. I had fish, and fowls, ⁶ and wild gōats, and hâres, and other game. ⁷

2. Still I was a long way out of the course of ships. Oh! how dull it was to be cast on this lone spot, with no one to love, no one to make me laugh, no one to make me weep, no one to make me fhink.

¹ Pew (pū), an inclosed seat in à chûrch; a slip.

å chûrch; a slip.

² Lord, a ruler; a måster; Gŏd.

³ Island (il'and), a tract of land surrounded by water.

⁴ Flēet, a number of ships in company.

⁵ Freight (frāt), to load with goods.

⁶ Fowl, an animal having two legs and two wings, and covered with feathers.

⁷ Gāme, wild animals that are hunted and used for food.



- 3. It was dull to rōam, day by day, from the wood to the shōre, and from the shōre back to the wood, and feed on my own thoughts, all the while.
- 4. So much for the sad view² of my case; but, like most fhings, it had a bright side as well as a dark one. For here I was safe on land, while all the ship's crew³ were lost.
 - 5. Then the great joy I first felt, when, weak and

any thing; that which is seen.

¹ Rōam, to walk or move about from place to place without any certain aim or way.

² View (vū), wāy of looking at

³ Crew (kro), the persons who work and have charge of a ship, or boat.

bruised, ¹ I got up the cliffs ² out of the reach of the sea, came back to me. I could but cry out in the words of the Bible: "They that go down to the sea in ships, these men see the works of the Lord in the deep.

6. "For at His word the storms rise, the winds blow, and lift up the waves: then do they mount to the sky, and from thence go down to the deep. My soul faints, I reel to and fro, and am at my wit's end: then the Lord brings me out of all my fears."

7. But what led me most to give up my dull thoughts, and not even so much as look out for a sail, were my four pets. They were two cats, a bird, and a dog. I brought the two cats and the dog from the ship.

8. You may easily understand how fond I was of my pets; for they were all the friends left to me. My dog sat at meals with me, and one cat on each side of me, on stools, and we had Poll to talk to us.

9. When the rain kept me in doors, it was good fun to teach my pet bird Poll to talk; but so mute 6 were all things round me, that the sound of my own voice made me start.

10. Once, when quite worn out with the toil of the day, I lay down in the shade and slept. You may judge what a start I gave, when a voice woke me out of my sleep, and spoke my name three times.

¹ Bruised (brozd), injured, crushed, or broke, by striking against any thing hard.

² Cliff, a high and steep rock; a very steep place.

³ Storm, a strŏng wind with a fall of rain, snow, or hail.

⁴ Rēel, to move in walking, first to one side and then to the other; to stagger.

⁵ To and fro, fôrward and backward; to this place and that.

⁶ Mūte, not spoken; silent.

⁷ Toil (tail), very hard work.

11. A vôiçe in this wild place! To call me by my name, too! Then the voice said, "Where are you? Where have you been? How came you here?" But now I saw it all; for on a limb of the tree sat Poll, who did but sāy the words she had been taught by me.

12. My brave and faithful dog was most useful. He would fetch things for me at all times, and by his bark, his whine, his growl, and his tricks, he would well-nigh talk to me: yet none of my pets could give me thought for thought. If I could but have had some one near me to find fault with, or to find fault with me, what a rich treat twould have been.

TT.

6. SUSAN'S PETS.

USAN SCOTT, when I first saw her, was a charming, little child. She was fat, rōṣṣ, and full of wild pranks. She loved her parents and friends, and was very fond of pets.

2. She lives with her father and mother in Missouri.⁸ They have a fine house, in a large and growing town.

3 Her father is a doctor. He is away from home most of the time. He not only visits the sick in

¹ Brāve, without fear, and quick to meet dänger.

² Fāith'ful, true and fixed in friendship or love; trusty.

³ None' (nŭn), not one.

⁴ Trēat, something which gives much enjoyment.

⁵ Charm'ing, very pleasing.

⁶ Rosy (rōz'i), like a rose in color, or sweetness.

⁷ Prank (prănk), a droll or läughable action.

⁸ Missouri (mis so're), one of the largest of the United States.

⁹ Dŏc'tor, one whose business it is to treat the sick.

town, but *often* rides many miles on the prā*i*ries, to see his patients.²

- 4. One day, a farmer-boy, whom the doctor had cured of a fever, gave little Susan a puppy. He brought it in his hat. "What a darling!" cried she; and it soon became her chief pet. She named it Braye.
- 5. Doctor Scott was so fond of little Susan, that he gave her many pets. She had pet doves, and rabbits, and cats; a white goat, with a black façe; a grāy pony,⁵ with white mane and tail; and two tame little prāirie dogs.⁶
- 6. At first, for three or four months, Brave caused more trouble than all her other animals. He would run off with hats, shoes, socks, towels—whatever he could gnaw, tear, or bury, —and that was the last of them.
- 7. He fought the cats, chased the rabbits, barked at the pigs, crushed the flowers in the garden, and left muddy foot-marks on the linen bethat was spread on the grass.
 - 8. But, as I have said, he soon became Susan's

¹ Prāi'rie, à large tract of land, without trees, and covered with coarse grass. Most prairies have a deep, rich soil. They are level or rolling.

² Patient (pā'shĕnt), an ill person under medical treatment.

³ Dar'ling, one dearly loved.

⁴ Chief, taking the lead; first.

F Pō'ny, a small horse.

⁶ Prāi'rie-dŏgs, little animals found in large companies on some

of the western prairies. They lodge and hide in holes which they dig in the ground, and are noted for a sharp bark, like that of a small dog.

⁷ Gnaw (na), to bite off little by little, as something hard or tough.

⁸ Bury (ber'ry), to inter or cover out of sight.

⁹ Lin'en, thread or clöth made of flax; the under part of dress, as being chiefly made of lines.



chief pet. He shâred all her sports, and seemed as happy in them as his little mistress. At her command, he would roll over, sit up, bark, and catch in his mouth sweetmeats and cakes.

9. At ball-play, he would run after the ball, and even catch it in his mouth; but he would only give it to Susan. He would take her dinner-basket, or a bundle, and carry it earefully and safely.

10. He put the geese and old gander to flight, drove off cross dogs, and defended Susan from

¹ Command (kŏm månd'), an ² De fĕnd'ed, kept off dänġer order; å charġe.



rude boys and gīrls. She would ŏften ramble¹ two or fhree miles on the prairie, to pick flowers, or găther gum from the gum-weeds; but, when the dŏg was her companion, the mother knew that her darling was safe.

11. In å drought,² the August that Brave was three years old, he was bit by a mad dog. As soon as it was known, the poor creature was shot, and buried in å corner of the garden.

12. It was a sad day for Susan. She wept for a long time, and could not be comforted. When told that dogs sometimes go mad for want of water, she begged her father to get a dog-tub, as a memorial of Brave.

¹ Răm'ble, to move about cârelessly; to visit many plaçes.

² Drought (drout), want of rain or water.

³ Me mō'ri al, something which serves to keep something clse in mind; any thing used to preserve the memory of a person, or event.

13. The tub stands under the front 1 window of the shop of Doctor Scott. During the summer months, every year, it is always filled with water. There very many dogs go daily to quench 2 thêir thirst. 3

III.

7. SHEEP AND SHEPHERDS.

HEEP may be classed with the most useful animals, and those most worthy of our regard. They were created at about the same time with man, and, it would seem, for his special use, and to lead him from a rude and savage state to peace and useful labor.

- 2. In their wild state, sheep had short hair and but little wool; the fine, thick fleece being caused by the care of man for many years. In old times they were bred chiefly for their milk and skins, the first being much used for food. Now they are valued most for their wool, flesh, and fat.
- 3. The keeping of sheep was one of the first callings of man. Though living in flocks, they are timid 5 and weak, needing his care. The man who tends, feeds, and guards them is called the shepherd, from sheep and herd. And so the kind of dog used to guard sheep is called the shepherd's dog.
- 4. In early times, sheep formed the chief wealth of many tribes and races of the far east. Fences

¹ Front (frunt), relating to the forward part; foremost.

² Quench (kwěnch), to pụt out; to cause to go out, as something burning; to put an end to.

³ Thirst (fherst), very eager desire for drink.

⁴ Special (spěsh'al), intended for a certain person or end.

⁵ Tím'id, not bold; easily seâred.

were not in use. The good shepherd then gave the sheep his constant eare. He called them by name and they knew his voice. He led them to green pastures and sweet waters, guarded them from wild beasts, and sought the lost by night and by day. And so it is in modern times, in lands across the great sea.

5. There are still a few breeds of wild sheep which live chiefly in high mountains. The domestic breed of most value for fine wool is the merino. The wool is fine, long, soft, and so oily that the fleece looks dark and unclean from the dust and dirt sticking to the outside, but white within. The males yield from ten to sixteen pounds of wool; the females, from four to eight.

6. Sheep having very fine wool are not so good for mutton. Many prefer the Southdown to the merino, as it is larger, more hardy, and has better mutton. This breed is dark-faced, without horns, with long, small necks, and a short and fine fleece of about three pounds.

7. The Leicester breed is still larger and its fleeçe heavier, but it needs more food. For wool and meat this breed is thought best for the small farmer. The northern and western states raise the best sheep for mutton; the middle and southern, for wool.

¹ Cŏn' stant, not given to change; steady.

² Mŏd'ern, of the present, or time not long påst; late.

³ Mount'ain, a high hill.

⁴ Do měs'tic, living in or near man's house; not wild; tame.

⁵ Merino (me rë'no), a sheep of very fine wool, first brought from Spain; a thin clöth made of merino wool.

⁶ Hard'y, strong; able to beâr cold weather.

⁷ Leicester (lĕs'ter).



- 8. One of the chief reasons why God gave man the care of flocks and herds is that he might thus be made more gentle, kind, and loving. The good shepherd is thoughtful and brave, too, as well as tender and loving, never forgetting his duty, and ready, if need be, to risk his life for his sheep.
- 9. David, the good shepherd lad of Bethlehem in Judah, câred for his fäther's sheep. He drove them to the best pastures, at noon găthered them under the great trees for shade, played on his harp and sang sweet sŏngs for them, and at night folded them all in a safe place. He went out after a lion and a beâr which came to prey on the flock, slew bōth,

and thus saved from their mouths the lambs which he loved. And God took this shepherd boy from keeping sheep to rule over his people Işrāël, to fight their battles and subdue their foes.

10. Let us hope that the time will soon come when hate shall be changed to love, and all wars shall cease; when the young lion and the lamb shall lie down together, and a little child shall lead them. In that day, as the Bible says, "They shall not burt nor destroy in all my holy mountain; for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea."

IV.

8. SHORT PIECES IN VERSE.

I. THE BEES.

AH, the wise little bees! they know how to live,

Each one in peace with his neighbor; For though they dwell in a nărrow hive, They never seem too thick to thrive,¹ Nor so many they spoil thêir labor.

And well may they sing a pleasant tune, Since their life has such completeness;² Their hay is made in the sun of June, And every moon is a honeymoon, And their home a home of sweetness.

¹ Thrīve, to do well in any buşiness; to grow and in€rease.

² Com plēte'ness, à state in which nothing is wanting.



II. CHILDHOOD'S GOLD.

They need not go so far away,
Through heat and eold, to hunt for gold;
They might beside us sit or stray—
Our hands are full as they can hold.
Gold! Gold is poured out of the sky
From rise of sun till day is done;
With falling leaves it flashes by;
In liquid gold the rivers run.
'T was scattered all the way from school
In stars and bells adown the dells:
We children gathered aprons full,
Where little Dandelion dwells.

And yĕllōw Cowslip to our feet
Came, like a king, his hōard to bring;
And Cŏlumbīne, with nod so sweet,
Shook gold upon our päth—gāy thing!
Our hōmes are sweet upon the hills,
Whêre love is sure (shor), and life is pūre,
And sunshine every season fills:
How can a country child be poor?
No robber scâres our midnight hours;
No cŏffers cold our trĕasures hōld:
Dewdrops and sunbeams, stars and flowers—
Gold! Gold! Who shâres our childhood's gold?

III. THE QUARREL.

The mountain and the squirrel had a quarrel, and the former called the latter ² "Little prig;" Bun ³ replied, "You are doubtless ⁴ very big, but all sorts of things and weather must be taken together to make up a year and a sphere; ⁵ and I think it no disgraçe ⁶ to occupy ⁷ my place.

"If I'm not as large as you, you are not as small as I, and not hälf so spry: I'll not deny you make a very pretty squirrel track. Talents 8 differ; all is well and wisely put; if I can not carry forests 9 on my back, neither 10 can you crack a nut."

¹ Quarrel (kwŏ' rel), an angry dispute; a falling out.

² Lăt'ter, named the last of two.

³ Bŭn, a little sweet-cake; here means the *squirrel*.

⁴ Doubt'less, free from doubt or question.

⁵ Sphēre, a ball; thē earth.

⁶ Dis grāce', cause of shame.

⁷ Oc'cu py, to keep or fill. ⁸ Tăl'ent, skill in doing; a râre

gift in business, art, or the like.

⁹ For'est, a large piece of land covered with trees.

Nei'ther, not either; not the one or the other.



SECTION III.

Τ.

9. BIG AND LITTLE.

"RANDPAPA," said little Paul West, as the children crowded round their grandfather, by the winter fire, to hear one of his wonderful stories, "tell us, please, how we may grow big at once. I want to be a man without waiting so long."

2. "My dear boy," said the kind old man, smiling, and patting Paul on his shoulder, "better wait, and be patient, and enjoy your youth, as you will learn from my story.

3. "Well, once on a time, the encumber and the

¹ Wonderful (wŭn'der ful), very strange; pleasing.

acorn went to Wishing Gate. There, perhaps you know, you can have your wish, whatever it may be; but I think you had better be careful before you make it.

4. "Now the cucumber wished to grow big at once; but the acorn was not in such a hurry. He was content to wait, if only he might grow into a large tree some day.

5. "Of course, they had their wishes, and so the cucumber grew big at once. He lay sprawling all over the garden, and hardly left room for any thing else to grow. The acorn grew slowly, just showing two or three leaves, to the joy of the cucumber, who said that it served him right.

6. "But the acorn did not mind: he was very patient, only sometimes a little weary of waiting so long, and he bided his time without saying a word.

7. "The cucumber, after filling the garden with his great leaves, and saying rude and sauçy words to all the young plants round about, was laid hold of, of a sudden, by Jack Frost, who was getting rather tired of his airs and graçes, and shriveled up in one morning. So the cucumber withered away.

8. "But when the patient acorn had waited many, many years, he grew into a fine, stout, old oak. He spread out his broad leafy hands over the old men and women, whom he had known when they were young. He seemed to be giving them his blessing, nor was he niggardly of it; for he gave it not only

¹ Bīd'ed, waited for.

² Shriveled (shriv'ld), made to shrink and become wrinkled.

³ Women (wim'en).

⁴ Nĭg'gard ly, too close in one's dealings; vĕry spâring.

to the grandparents, but to their children, and their children's children. Who wouldn't wish to be an oak?

- 9. "Why, when they cut up the cucumber, it only made Edwin very ill. He ate it for his supper, with pepper and vinegar, and the next day they had to send for the doctor, who gave him bitter doses.
- 10. "But when, after very many years, they cut up the good old oak, it was to build a big ship, that Ralph might be the captain of it, and sail all over the sea."
- 11. "I'll be an oak," said Paul, "if I wait ever so long. But do you know, grandfather, where that Wishing Gate is to be found?"

II.

10. THE OAK-TREE.

ONG AGO, in changeful autumn,
When the leaves were turning brown,
From the tall oak's topmost branches
Fell a little acorn down.

- And it tumbled by the päthwäy,
 And a chance foot trod it deep
 In the ground, where all the winter
 In its shell it läy åsleep,
- 3. With the white snow lying over, And the frost to hold it fast, Till there came the mild spring weather, When it bûrst its shell at last.

¹ Changeful (chānj'ful), full of change.

- 4. First shot up à sapling 1 tender, Scârcely seen above the ground; Then a mimic 2 little oak-tree, Spread its tiny arms around.
- 5. Many years the night dews nûrsed it, Summers hot, and winters long, The sweet sun looked bright upon it, While it grew up tall and strong.
- 6. Now it ständeth like a giant, Casting shadows broad and high, With huge trunk and leafy branches, Spreading up into the sky.
- 7. There the squirrel loves to frolic,4 There the wild birds rest at night. There the cattle come for shelter, In the noontime hot and bright.
- 8. Child, when haply 5 thou art resting 'Neath the great oak's monster 6 shade, Think how little was the acorn. Whence that mighty ⁷ tree was made.
- 9. Think how simple things and lowly, Have a part in nature's plan, How the great hath small beginnings, And the child will be a man.

¹ Săp'ling, a young tree.

² Mĭm'ic, apt to imitate; like in form, habits, etc.

³ Tī'ny, very small; little.

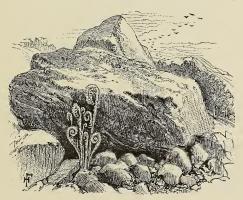
⁴ Frŏl'ic, to play wild tricks: to sport.

⁵ Hăp'ly, by accident or chance; it may be.

⁶ Mon'ster, strange and fearful; very large.

⁷ Might'y, very great; strong; having great power.

- 10. Little ĕfförts work great actionş, Lessons in our childhood taught, Möld¹ the spirit to that temper, Whêreby nöblèst deeds are wrought.²
- 11. Cherish,³ then, the gifts of childhood, Use them gently, guard them well; For their future⁴ growth and greatness, Who can measure, who can tell?



III.

11. LITTLE BY LITTLE.

PART FIRST.

N à bright May morning, à little fĕrn⁵ pushed hẽr head fhrough the ground, ready to begin

¹ Möld, to shape.

² Wrought (rat), brought forth or done by labor.

³ Cher'ish, hold dear; love.

⁴ Fūt'ure, time to come.

⁵ Fern (fern), à plant, found in damp soil, which has its flower and seed on the back of its leaves.

unrolling it. First, as became a wise fern, she looked round her.

- 2. There were no trees, no grass, no leaves: nothing but bare stony ground, without a handful of soil. A large and jagged stone, which had rolled down from the hill-top above, lay beside her. Round one side of it, she could just see the distant wood from which she was blown last autumn.
- 3. "This is not pleasant," said the fern: "this is very different from last year, when I was only a seed, and lived on my mother's back in a shady wood. I think I can do no good here—one poor, little fern, beside a great stone that looks as if it were going to fall down and crush me."
- 4. Just then, a gleam¹ of sunshine came out and warmed the heart of the little fern. "Well, well," she said, "as it is better to be brave, I will do my best. We māy look better soon. 'Little by little,' my mother always said;" and so one by one she unfolded her beautiful leaves, and hung them out.
- 5. They were long, green plumes; and they rested against the stone, and made it look quite handsome. The stone, too, was kind to the little fern: it kept it cool and shady, and sheltered it from the wind, and they were soon good friends.
- 6. Not far from the stone, but quite out of sight, a stream of water ran down the hill. It came from a clear, bright spring, and it was pleasant to look upon. One day there was a heavy storm. The thunder rolled, the rain fell, and the fern was glad

¹ Glēam, a shoot of light; a ² Handsome (hǎn' sǔm), good small stream of light. looking; nice.

enough of the friendly stone that saved her from being carried away.

- 7. The brook was so swelled by the (thu) rain, that it was forced out of its old track, and came leaping down over the large stones close to the fern. "This is terrible," said the fern; "I shall certainly be washed away."
- 8. "Do not fear, little friend," said the stream; "I will not hûrt you: the ground is not so steep here, and I love to rest my waters à little, beföre starting off again into the valley belöw. See how my drops sparkle, and how well I water the ground for you!"
- 9. That was true, indeed; and when the fern was used to the sound, she no longer feared.—"I wish you would always come my way," said the stone: "You wash me so clean, and make me cool."
- 10. "I will, věry gladly," said the water; "for I had no such fine big stōne to leap round, on my old rōad, and thêre was not a single fērn on my banks."
- 11. Any child may see that a stream likes leaping over stones; for then it is that its merry song begins. It does not hurry on fast and silent, as it did before; but it murmurs softly, and tosses up little bubbles of spray,⁴ and all because of the stones and pebbles.⁵

12. So the little stream fell splashing over the

¹ Swelled, increased in size or length by any addition.

² Tĕr'ri ble, fitted to cause great fear; dreadful.

³ Văl'ley, a strip of land shut in by hills or mountains.

⁴ Sprāy, water flying in small drops, as by the force of wind.

⁵ Pĕb'bles, small stones worn and rounded by water.

⁶ Spläsh'ing, spattering; striking and dashing about.

stone, and then ran away down to the valley, where it found a large river. It plunged into the river, and flowed away to the sea.

IV.

12. LITTLE BY LITTLE.

PART SECOND.

OON the stream grew very quiet, and then its waters did not spread so wide. It found so pleasant a channel 2 round the big, gray stone that it did not leave it, but liked it better than its old one.

- 2. It höllöwed out, too, a little pool of itself beside the stone, where the water lay calm and clear. There the fern could see reflected her own waving leaves, and the blue sky, too, with its white, sailing clouds. At night, when the stars came out, she saw them in the quiet, little pool, twinkling as bright as in the heaven above.
- 3. Round where the water had been there was a thin cake of dust, like powdered rock, which the stream had washed down from the hill above. The fern liked this, because it smelled a little like the soil which used to be so fragrant in the early morning when she was a seed in the forest.
- 4. Soon the birds saw the little pool and came there to drink. Then they sang their little songs of

¹ Rĭv'er, a stream of water larger than à brook.

² Chăn'nel, the bed of a stream of water.

³ Pool, a small and rather deep body of fresh water coming from

a spring, or found in a stream.

4 Calm (käm), not stormy; still.

⁵ Re flect'ed, given back a likeness of.

⁶ Twinkling (twink'ling), shining with a broken, trembling light.



thanks, and flew away again; but, from time to time, they dropped the seeds they had picked up in the new soil which the water had spread. One day it was an acorn from the large oak-wood. Another day it was a beech-nut, and so on.

- 5. The stream of water washed down more good soil off the hills, when the clouds poured out their rains, and made it swell and overflow, and with this it covered up the acorn and the beech-nut. Seeds, too, were wafted by the wind to this gray spot—soft, downy seeds, like those of the thistle.
- 6. The fern saw them all; but she did not know what they meant, though her own seed had fallen off all round her. No one knew, and no one could have guessed what was to come, when in winter the deep snow lay there. It was so deep that only the

¹ Wafted (waft'ed), carried through water or air.

top of the rock was to be seen. The water, too, was all tûrned to icicles, and hung there hard, and bright, and still.

- 7. But there came a warm day that melted the snow, and it rushed from above in a strong torrent. It brought stones with it; but they were stayed by the rock which sheltered the fern, for that was larger than any of them.
- 8. The stream was singing loudly to waken the fern from its winter sleep. It woke up at last, and found its old, gray friend, the stone, with a patch of green moss on it here and there.
- 9. All around, too, were green stems growing up. Here the oak, and there the beech. All that spring and summer, wild-flowers came out too, and young ferns in great numbers.
- 10. Nor was it now the birds only that flew to the spring, but the butterflies and the bees also; and the more they came, the more seeds there were, and the more hope of flowers for next year. All the summer through the fern heard sweet sounds, and had sweet air rour her.
- 11. "What a preasant home is this!" she said every morning when the sun rose; "and last year it was so bare and cold." "Little by little," said the stream—"little by little, so we grow and fill the earth," and away it went tumbling over the stones, to get to the sea.

¹ Tör'rent, a stream quickly raised and running véry fast.

² Stāyed, hindered from moving; stopped.



17

13. LITTLE BY LITTLE.

PART THIRD.

YEARS AND YEARS went by, and then the rock was gray and mossy, and only the stream was as young as ever. Now the fern and the rock were in the midst of a thick, pleasant shade; for the beech and the oak had grown up, and had planted their children round them.

2. All the ground round about was green with mosses, and ferns, and wild-flowers. The birds built their nests in the trees, and the little insects lived

there, and the noble stags came down from the hills, and drank at the cool, deep pool beside which the fern grew (gro).

3. The soil was not stony now. It was covered deep with rich mold—the droppings of the trees for many years. The stream, every year when it was swelled by rain or snow, took some of the soil into the valley; and the valley grew rich, too.

4. Men came there to live—they made cornfields and gardens; for they said: "The soil is very fine; we shall have good crops." The corn grew there thick and golden, and the miller came and built his mill, that he might grind it.

5. He built it close to the little stream, and so the stream turned his mill and ground the corn. All the little children had nice cakes and loaves, when the corn was ground, and there was plenty for every one. But the little stream did not stay: it ran on faster than before to reach the blue, salt sea.

6. One day there came a man to the hillside, and he heard the little stream as it ran singing down the hill. Then he walked on till he came to the place where it leaped over the stones and past the waving green ferns.

7. He sat down near it, and he put it all in a picture. He painted the mossy old rock, and the stream, and the quiet pool. He painted the ferns, and the grand, old oak, and the wide-spreading beech. He painted the flowers, too, and the moss upon the ground.

8. In his picture, you saw them all; the leaves made shadows, and the sunshine stole in between

them. It shone on the water, and on one side of the gray rock. It just kissed the fern leaves; but the flowers and the moss looked all sunshine.

9. When he had done, he carried it away to a town a long way off, and every one who looked at it loved the merry spring, and the gray rock, and the green ferns. And every one came who could.

10. Pale, little children, who had lived in erowded streets all their short lives without ever seeing the country; and poor cripples, who could not get so far; and busy people, who had not time to go; and poor people, who had not money enough: they all looked at the picture, and it seemed as if what they saw was all real, and as if they felt the sweet country air on their cheeks.

11. But the little spring did not stay, although it was put in a picture: it is running now as fast as ever down the valley and into the river, and on, on to the blue, salt sea.

VI.

14. LITTLE BY LITTLE.

Little by little the sun sinks to rest:
Little by little the waves, in their glee,
Smooth the rough rocks by the shore of the sea.

2.

Drop after drop falls the soft summer shower; Leaf upon leaf grows the cool forest bower;

¹ Bow'er, a sheltered or covered with boughs of trees bent and place in a garden or wood, made twined together.

74

Grain heaped on grain fôrms the mountain so high That its cloud-capped summit is lost to the eye.

3.

Little by little the bee to her çell Brings the sweet honey, and garners² it well; Little by little the ant layeth by, From the summer's abundance,³ the winter's supply.

4.

Minute by minute, so passes the dāy; Hour after hour years are gliding away. The moments improve until life be past, And, little by little, grow wise to the last.

SECTION IV.

I.

15. THE CROOKED TREE.

RALPH BROWN had very kind parents, who aimed to set him a good example. They tried to instruct their little son according to God's word.

2. Instěad, however, of profiting by the lessons he received, he ŏften caused his pârents much unhăppiness by his naughty conduct. He waş idle and disobedient, did not always speak the truth, and several times took what was not his own.

¹ Sŭm'mit, the highest point; the top.

² Gar'ners, găthers to keep; stōres in a grănary.

³ A bun'dance, great plenty.

⁴ In struct', to direct; to teach.

⁵ In stěad, in the place or room.

⁶ Prŏf'it ing, being helped on or made better.

Naught'y, mischievous; bad.

⁸ Sĕv'er al, mōre than two, but not vĕry many.



- 3. His father was very anxious to impress on his mind the danger of forming sinful habits, which would grow with his growth, and strengthen with his strength, until they would bind him, as with iron chains. At last he thought of a plan by which he hoped to teach his son this important lesson.
- 4. In the orchard, not far from Mr. Brown's house, thêre was a young tree, so very crooked, that he had more than once determined 2 to cut it down. Close by were some young trees, which were remarkable³ for their straight and beautiful appearance.

¹ Anxious (ăngk'shus), desirous : much concerned.

² De ter'mined, decided : fully ing noticed.

made up his mind; resolved. 3 Re mark'a ble, worthy of be-

- 5. Mr. Brown dĭrĕctèd his men to take an ax, with some stakes and ropes, and go down into the orchard, to see if they could not straighten the crookèd tree. He told Peter, the gardener, to go down at the same time, and put some more fastenings upon the peâr-trees. His object in all this was to teach Rălph a lesson.
- 6. After they had been gone a short time, Mr. Brown saw Rălph running from the barn to the house, and he called to him—"Come, Rălph, my boy, let us go down to the orchard, and see how Peter and the men get on with their work: we shall have time enough before school begins."
- 7. When they arrived at the orchard, they first saw Peter tying cords round the pear-trees, and fastening them to the stakes, which were driven into the ground by the side of the trees. It seems that when they were little trees, they were fastened in this way near the ground, to keep them straight.
- 8. As the trees grew up they were fastened in the same way, higher and higher, till, by-and-by, they were strong and firm enough to need no such stay. Some of them were so much inclined to grow crooked, that they had to put three stakes down, and fasten them on all sides; but by beginning early, and keeping a constant watch, even these were kept straight.
- 9. "These pear-trees seem to be doing well, sir," said Peter; "we have to train them up pretty close to the stakes; for it is the only way. They must

¹ Cŏn'stant, not given to change; steady.

be taken near the ground, when a bit of twine will hold them, and followed up till they are safe.

10. They went on a little fûrther, and thêre wêre the men at work on the crookèd tree. They had a long stake on this side, and a short one on that; here a rope, and there another; but all to no pûrpose. Indeed, they were surprised to shink that Mr. Brown should send them to do such a piece of work.

11. When Ralph and his fäther came to the crookèd tree, one of the men was just saying to the other, "It will never do: you can't straighten it, and so you may as well let it alone."—"Ah!" said Mr. Brown, "do you give it up? Can't you brace it up on one side, and then on the other?"

12. "Oh, no, sīr," said one of the men, "it is too late to make any fhing of it. All the rigging of the navy could not make that tree straight."—"I see it," said Mr. Brown, "and yet a bit of twine, applied in season, would have made it as straight as the pear-trees. Well, men, go to your mowing."

13. "I did not expect them to do any thing with that tree, my son," said Mr. Brown, turning to his little boy, "but I wanted to teach you a lesson. You are now a little twig. Your mother and I want you to become a straight, tall, and useful tree. Our commands and prohibitions are the little cords of twine that we tie around you to gird you up.

¹ Pur'pose, the end or aim which is sought.

² Rĭg'ging, tackle; the ropes uşed to hold the masts, work the sails, etc., of a ship.

³ Nā'vy, the whole of the ships

of war belonging to a ruler or a people.

⁴ Prō hi bi'tion, an order or charge to hinder some action.

⁵ Gird (g̃erd), to inclose; to make fâst.

14. "Prişonş¹ and Penitentiaries² are the ropes and chains upon crookèd trees, which were not guīdèd wisely when they were twigs. We see that you are disposed to grow crookèd. If you are not kept straight now, you certainly will not be likely to grow straight by-and-by. If you form evil habits now, they will become stronger and stronger, till nothing can break them.

15. "If, while you are a green and tender sprout," we can not guide you, we surely can not expect to do it when you become a strong and stûrdy tree. But if we do all we can to guide you in the right way now, we may hope for God's blessing upon our labors, and that He will keep you from the evil that is in the world, and make you a wise, useful, and happy man."

II.

16. THE OLD TREE.

LD TREE, how low you seem to stoop, How much your trunk is bent; Why don't you make a rise and grow Up straight, as you were meant?

2. And has the old tree found a voice? And does it speak and sigh?— No! 't was the soft sweet wind that came To stir its leaves on high.

shut up and made to work.

¹ Prison (priz'n), a house for the safe keeping of persons who break the law; a jail.

² Penitentiary (pĕn i tĕn' shārĭ), a house where the bad are

³ Sprout (sprout), the shoot, or young branch of a plant.

⁴ Sturdy (stûr'di), noted for strength or force; stout.

- 3. But still the young boy fhôught he hēard Thē old tree sigh, "Too late! When I was young it was the time To come and bend me straight.
- 4. "They should have bound me to a prop,
 And made me straight and fast;
 A child like you could bend me then,
 But now my time is past!
- 5. "No use for men to waste their strength, And pull with ropes at me; They could not move my stem an inch, For bent I still must be."
- 6. And then the soft wind came once more, And set the leaves at plāy,So that the young boy thought he heard The old tree sigh and sāy:
- 7. "O child! be wise while you are young, Nor bend nor stoop to sin!Drive out the bad thoughts from your heart, And keep the good ones in!
- 8. "Don't think you may be bad in youth, And one day change your plan; Just what you grow up from a child, You will be as a man.
- 9. "No use to try, when you are old, To mend and grow up straight; For all good men that pass you then Will sigh and say, "Too late!"
- 10. "Take for your prop the Book of God, And by its rules be bound;

And let the wise words of your friends Be stakes to fence you round.

11. "So straight and strong you shall be found, A joy and praise to see; And one day, in the courts of God, You'll stand a fair young tree."

III.

17. THE TWELFTH BIRTH-DAY.

PART FIRST.

ARL kept his twelfth bĩrth-dãy, in thẽ ẽarly autumn. His pârents had given him many handsome presents, and let him invite a number of his friends to visit him.

- 2. They plāyed togĕther in the garden, in a corner of which Cärl had a little garden of his own, plăntèd with flowers and fruit-trees. A few young peach-trees stood by the garden wall, beâring thêir fîrst fruit. The peachès were just beginning to ripen, and their ruddy¹ sides shōne already through the down which covered them.
- 3. Carl said: "My fäther has forbidden me to touch these peaches. They are the first fruit of the young trees; besides, I have my own garden filled with fruit. Let us go: the sight is too tempting."
- 4. The boys then said: "What is there to hinder us from tasting them? You are master of the garden to-day. Is it not your birth-day, and are you not another year older?

¹ Rŭd'dỹ, of a red color; of a ² Be sides', in addition; more bright flesh color.

5. "You would not always be a child, would you, and be kept in leading strings? Only come into our gardens! There is no one there to prevent us." Thus spake the boys.

6. But Carl said: "Ah, no! come with me; for my father has forbidden it." Then the boys answered: "Your father does not see it; how will he find it out! and if he asks, you can say you know nothing about it."

7. "Fie!" answered he—"then I must lie, and the blush of shame upon my cheeks would soon

betrāy me."

8. "Then the ĕldest¹ boy said: "Carl is right. Listen! I have another plan. Look, Carl, we will pluck them, and then you can declare that it was not you who did it." Carl and the other boys agreed to this, and they plucked the fruit and ate of it.

9. Now, when twilight 2 came, the children went to their homes. But Carl still remained in the garden; for he feared to look his father in the face. And when he heard the door of the house opened, he started and was afraid in the gloomy twilight.

10. Then his father came, and when Carl heard his step he ran quickly to the other side, where his own garden lay. But his father went and saw how the young trees had been stripped of their fruit; and he called to him: "Carl, my son, where art thou?" And when the boy heard his name, he was affrighted still more and trembled.

¹ Eld'est, oldest.

² Twi'light, the faint light seen before the rising and after the

setting of the sun; hence, sometimes any faint light.

³ Af frīght'ed, made åfrāid.

- 11. But his fäther came to him and said: "Is this the way thou dost keep thy birth-day? is this the way to thank me? to strip my young trees of their first fruit?"
- 12. The son answered and said: "I have not touched the trees, father! Perhaps one of the boys did it."

IV.

18. THE TWELFTH BIRTH-DAY.

PART SECOND.

ARL'S fäther then led him into the house and placed him so that the light shone upon his face, and said to him: "How! Wilt thou still deceive thy father?"

- 2. Then the boy grew pale and trembled, and confessed all to his father, with tears and supplications.¹
- 3. But his father said: "Hěnceförfh² the garden shall be locked against thee."—With these words his father tûrned from him.
- 4. But Cärl could not sleep during the whole night: he was afrāid of the darkness; he heard the beating of his heart, and when he fell into a slight slumber, he was startled out of it by dreams. It was the most unhappy night of his life.
- 5. On the next day he looked pale and sad, and his mother pitied the boy. Therefore she said to

¹ S**ŭp pli cā'tion**, a humble and fôrward; hencefôrward. ēarnest request.

³ Therefore (thēr'fōr), for this

² Hence forth', from this time or that reason.

his father: "See, Carl mourns, and is very sad, and the locked garden is an emblem to him of his father's heart, which is closed against (à genst') him."

6. The father answered: "It is right that he should mourn, and it is for this reason that I have locked the garden."

7. "Alas!" said the mother, "why should he begin a new year of his life so sadly?"—"That it may be a happy year to him," answered the father."

8. After some days the mother spoke again to the father: "Alås! I fear Carl may doubt our love!"—
"No," replied the father, "his conscience "will teach him otherwise. He has enjoyed our love always until now. Let him now learn to value it, that he may strive to gain it ånew."

9. "But will it not appear to him in too serious" a guīşe?" said the mother.—"Yes, in truth," answered the father, "in the guise of justice and of wisdom. But thus, in the full knowledge of his guilt," he will learn to honor and revere it. It will then, in time, appear to him in its true shape, and he will without fear call it love again: his present grief assures" me that he will do this."

10. Some days had passed again, when Carl came

¹ Mōurns, grieveş; iş sorrowful.

⁹ Em'blem, a fhing thought to look like, or remind of some other thing, and so used to stand for it; a sign.

³ Conscience (kŏn'shĕns), the power within us which judges our actions and affections, and thinks well or ill of them.

⁴ Anew (à nū'), over again.

⁵ Sē'rĭ oŭs, sober; not trifling; not light or gay.

⁶ Guise (gīz), dress; look.

⁷ Guilt, offense against right.

⁸ Re vere', to look upon with fear, joined with respect and love.

⁹ Assure (ăsh shor'), to make certain or sure.

one morning from his chamber with a calm and cheerful face. He had laid all the gifts which he had received from his parents together in a basket, and now brought it and placed it before his father and mother.

11. The fäther said: "What wouldst thou, my son?" And the boy said: "I am not worthy of the gifts and love of my pârents; therefore I restore the gifts which I have not deserved. But my heart tells me that I shall lead a new life. Oh, forgive me then, and accept as an offering all that I have received from your love!"

12. Then the father clasped the boy in his arms, and kissed him, and wept over him. And his mother did so likewise.

SECTION V.

I.

19. THE BLIND BROTHER.

I T waş a blessêd summer day;
The flowers bloomed, the âir was mild;
The little birdş poured forth their lay,
And every thing in nature smiled.

2. In plĕaṣant thôught I wandered on Beneath¹ the deep wood's ample² shade, Till suddenly I came upon Two chĭldrèn that had hither strayed.

¹ Be neath', lower in place, ² Am'ple, great in size; wide; rank, or worth; under. ² Illy enough.



- 3. Just at an āgèd bīrch-tree's foot, A little boy and gīrl reelined;¹ His hand in hērs she kindly put: And then I saw the boy waş blind ¹
- 4. "Dear Mary," said the poor blind boy, "That little bird sings very long; Say, do you see him in his joy? And is he pretty? as his song?"
- 5. "Yes, Edward, yes," replied the maid,"I see the bird on yonder tree."The poor boy sighed, and gently said,"Sister, I wish that I could see.

¹ Re clined', leaned; rested.

² Pretty (prit'ti).

- 6. "Yet I the fragrant flower can smell, And I can feel the green leaf's shade; And I can hear the notes that swell From these dear birds that God has made.
- 7. "So, sister, Gŏd is kind to me, Thōugh sight, âlâs! He has not given. But tell me, are there any blind Amông the childrèn up in heaven?"
- 8. "No, dēarèst Edward, thêre all see!
 But whêrefore ask a thing so odd?"—
 "O! Mary, He's so good to me,
 I thought I'd like to look at God."
- 9. Ere s löng dişeaşe its hand had laid On that dear boy, so meek and mild; His widōwed mother wept and prayed That Göd would spâre her sīghtlèss child.
- 10. He felt the warm tears on his face,
 And said, "Oh! never weep for me:
 I'm going to a bright, bright place,
 Where, Mary says, I God shall see.
- 11. "And there you'll come, dear Mary, too; And, mother, when you get up there, Tell Edward, mother, that 'tis you— You know I never saw you here."
- 12. He spoke no möre, but sweetly smiled, Until the final blow was given, When God took up that poor blind child, And opened first his eyes in heaven.

¹ Alas (â làs'), a word uşed to show sorrow, grief, pity, or fear what or which reason.

² Wherefore (whâr' for), for what or which reason.

³ Ere (âr), sooner than; before,

II.

20. DAILY MERCIES.

THOUGH I am only a child, I must try to THINK. What shall I think about before I go to bed? My mother told me that I receive many mergics every day I live. I wonder if I can find some of them out? I will try.

2. When I awoke this morning, I saw the sun shining through the window. How brightly it shone! It made the trees, and flowers, and every thing look very beautiful.

3. Mother says there are many thousand children in the world who can not see the sun. They are blind. The night and day are all the same to them. But I have eyes, and can see. This is one of my mercies.

4. As I got out of bed, I felt so strong and well, that I jumped about the room, because I was so happy. I have heard mother say, that some little boys and girls can not run about, for they are ill, and are kept to their beds. It is very sad to feel pain. I am glad that I have good health. This must be another of my mercies.

5. What nice warm clothes I wêar! I ŏften see poor children in the street without shoes on their feet, and their clothes are thin, răgged and dîrty. Why have I a clean and comfortable dress? It is because Gŏd has given me kind pârents, and he makes them able to give me good clothes.

6. When I went down stâirs this morning, my

breakfast was on the table. We had plenty of bread, butter, sugar, and milk.

- 7. Mother sometimes says that many poor children, when they awake, have no bread to eat. Their parents have none to give them, or only a small, hard, and dry crust. They are too poor to have sugar, butter, and milk. I never thought of this before. I have food every day I live, and three meals a day.
- 8. Fäther read one of the Psälms¹ from the Bible, and then we all knelt down in prâyer. It was not a long Psälm, and mother told me to learn the first verse as a morning portion,² and I remember it now: "The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want."
- 9. How glad I am that I have a father who loves to prāy for me, and who teaches me to kneel down in prâyer ĕvèry day! The minister said, in his sẽrmon last Sunday, that thêre are many fămìlies that never pray. It is a mercy that I have praying pârents.
- 10. I was in good time at sehool, and I said my lessons without missing a word. I know how that was: mother helped me to learn them last night.
- 11. I know my dear mother loves to see me improve; and I should not like to grow up a dunce, and to be wicked, as many children are. I have good books, and a kind teacher, and I ought to grow wiser and better.
- 12. My äunt took me for å walk in the fields, and we made a pretty nosegāy of wild flowers for little

¹ Psalm (säm), a sŏng written for worship or praise to Gŏd; one of the hymns by David.

² Pōr'tion, a part of any thing taken from the whole; a part given to some object.

sister. When I came home, mother asked me to learn some more of the sweet Psalm in which King David deelares his faith in God as his shepherd.

13. And then I learned these words: "He mākèth me to lie down in green påstures: he lēadèth me beside the still waters. He restörèth my soul; he lēadèth me in the päthş of righteousness for his name's sake. Surely goodnèss and mērçy shall follow me all the dāys of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever."

14. I did not fhink I could remember so many mercies. If I had not tried, I should not have thought of one. Now, I will kneel down and fhank God for my daily mercies, and ask Him to forgive my many sins.

III.

21. MY SISTER.

Who at my side was ever near?
Who was my playmate many à year?
Who loved me with à love sinçere?

My Sister!

2. Who took me gently by the hand, And led me through the summer land, By forest, field, and sea-shore sand?

My Sister!

3. Who taught me how to name each flower, That grows in lane and garden bower, Telling of Gŏd's almighty 1 power?

My Sister!

¹ Al mīght'y, having all power.

4. Who showed me Robin with the rest,
The erimson feathers on his breast,
The blackbird in his dark coat drest?
My Sister!

5. Who pointèd out the lark on high, A little speck unto thē eye, Filling with melody 2 the sky?

My Sister!

- 6. Who led me by the bright, clear stream, And in the sunshine's golden beam, Showed me the fishes dart and gleam? My Sister!
- 7. Who, as we wandered by the sea,
 And heard the wild waves in their glee,
 Gäthered such pretty things for me?
 My Sister!
- 8. Who held the shell unto my ear,
 Until, in fancy, I could hear
 The sound of waters rushing near?
 My Sister!
- 9. Who, when the wind of winter blew, And round the fire our seats we drew, Read to me stories good and true? My Sister!
- 10. Who joined with me each day in prâyer,To thank God for his loving câre;Who in my hymns of praise would shâre?My Sister!

¹ Crimson (krim'zn), of a deep red color.

² Měl'o dỹ, sweet singing.

³ Făn'cy, the gift or means by which a picture of any thing is formed in the mind.



- 11. Who, when the sound of Sabbath-bell, Upon the ear so sweetly fell, Walked with me chûrchward down the dell? My Sister!
- 12. When sometimes sick I lay in bed,
 Who laid her head against my head,
 And of God's love and merçy read?

My Sister!

13. And while in sĭcknèss thus I lāy, Who helped to nûrse me dāy by day, And at my bedside ŏft would prāy?

Mv Sister!

14. So I shall never cease to pray,That God our Heavenly Father mayWatch and protect, by night and day,My Sister!

SECTION VI.

I.

22. LOVE YOUR ENEMIES.

ANGRY LOOKS can do no good, And blows are dealt in blindness; Words are better understood, If spoken but in kindnèss.

- Simple love far more hath wrought, Although by childhood muttered, Than all the battles ever fought, Or oathş that men have uttered.
- 3. Friendship öft would lönger låst,
 And quarrels be prevented,
 If little words were let go påst,
 Forgiven—not resented.
- Foolish things are frowns and sneers,
 For angry thoughts reveal them;
 Rather drown them all in tears
 Than let another feel them.

TT.

23. THE APPLE WAR.

OME years ago, there was a boarding school in a town in Kent, the south-east border of England, for boys of the Society of Friends. There were also schools for other boys in the same town, whom, for greater ease in telling the story, I shall call "Town" boys, and the others, "Friend" boys.

¹ England (ing'gland).

2. It was the practice of some of the Town boys, when they saw any of the Friend boys, to shout after them, "Quaker! Quaker!" and other offensive anames. This, no doubt, was mortifying to the Friend boys, but they passed on quietly and reviled not again.

3. Things remained in this state for a long time, until, one day, the Friend boys were taken out for a country walk. When about to ascend 5 à high hill, they saw some of the Town boys at play, near where they had to pass, and they said one to another, "Now we shall eatch it."

4. You may be sure that they did cătch it, and that pretty smartly; for as soon as the Town boys espied them, they shouted out, with great noise, "Quaker! Quaker! Quack!" so long as they could be heard.

5. When the Friend boys arrived at the top of the hill, seeing thêir own advantage with thêir enemy below them, they deemed ⁷ it à fitting time to retaliate, ⁸ and sent down a few missiles ⁹ by way of alarm, into the enemy's camp. This unlooked for greeting startled the Town boys and they angrily exclaimed, ¹⁰ "Why these Quaker boys are pelting us with

¹ Prăc'tice, many acts of a like kind, often done; habit.

² Of fĕn'sive, causing anger, or giving pain.

³ Mor'ti fy ing, annoying; vexing; humbling.

⁴ Re vīled', treated with annoying or offensive language.

⁵ As cĕnd', to go upward upon; to climb.

⁶ Es pied', caught sight of.

⁷ Dēemed, judged; thought.

⁸ Re tăl'i ate, return evil for evil, or like for like.

⁹ Mĭs'sĭle, any thing thrown, or meant to be thrown, to annoy or kill an enemy.

¹⁰ Ex clāimed', cried out; said in a loud manner.

stones!" and in their haste they fhreatened to revenge themselves.

- 6. But when, without delāy, another volley² of the same sort came pōuring down upon them, to their great surpriṣe,³ as well as gratification, they found that they had been attacked, not with stōnes, but with apples, which the Friend boys had brôught from hōme in their pic-nic baskets, but for another pûrpose. Now, as all boys love apples, they soon găthered up their peaceable missiles, and began to eat them.
- 7. One of the boys, who was more floughtful than the rest, said it was very strange that the boys who had for a long time received nothing but ill-usage, without a word of complaint in return, had now given them so many apples: this was to them most marvelous 4 treatment.
- 8. They now began to see the evil of their conduct, and, boy-like, to accuse each other of beginning the attack. None, however, were willing to be thought the ringleaders; but all of them agreed that a very different treatment was due to such kind boys, and they all promised to practice it.
- 9. On arriving at the school in the evening, this remarkable incident became the subject of general conversation among the boys. At last they decided

¹ Re vĕnġe', to punish in return for an injury received.

² Vŏl' ley, a flight of shot; many missiles thrown at once.

³ Sur prise', a feeling caused by something not expected happening süddenly.

⁴ Mar'vel oŭs, surprising; wonderful; strange.

⁵ In'ci dent, that which falls into, or becomes a part of, something that happens.

⁶ Con ver sa'tion, an exchange of thoughts; free and easy talk.

to send two or three of their number, as an embassy of peace to the Friends' school, to acknowledge the wrong practice they had hitherto followed, and ask forgiveness for what they had done.

10. We need not add, how kindly they were received, and how côrdially 2 the Friend boys agreed to cancel 3 all past grievancès. 4 The Town boys then retûrned to their comrades, 5 to report the result of their mission, 6 which was received with cheers by the whole party.

III.

24. DREAM OF LITTLE CHRISTEL.

S LOWLY förth from the village chûrch— The voice of the ehŏristerş hushed overhead—

Came little Christel.⁷ She paused in the pōrch, Pondering what the preacher had said.

2. "Even the youngest, humblest child
Something may do to please the Lord;
Now, what," thôught she, and hälf-sadly smiled
"Can I, so little and poor, afford?—

3. "Never, never a dāy should pass, Without some kindnèss kindly shown,"

¹ Em'bas sy, one or more persons sent to act freely for others.

² Cor'di al ly, with real goodwill; heartily; sincerely.

Căn'cel, to blot out ; do âwāy.
 Griēv'ance, wrong done and

suffered; a cause of complaint.

⁵ Cŏm'rādes, mates; friends;

companions.

⁶ Mission (mish'un), errand;
duty on which one is sent.

⁷ Christel (kris těl').

- The preacher said—Then down to the grass
 A skylark dropped, like a brown-winged stone.
- 4. "Well, à dāy is beföre me now; Yĕt, what," thôught she, "can I do, if I try? If an ānġel of Gŏd would shōw me how! But silly am I, and thē hours they fly."
- 5. Then the lark sprang singing up from the sod,
 And the maiden thought, as he rose to the
 blue,
 - "He says he will carry my prâyer to Gŏd;
 But who would have fhought the little lark
 knew?"
- 6. Now she entered the village street, With book in hand and façe demure, And soon she came, with sober feet, To a crying babe at a cottage door.
- 7. It wept at a windmill that would not move, It puffed with its round red cheeks in vain, One sail stuck fast in a puzzling groove, And baby's breath could not stir it again.
- 3. So baby beat the sail and cried,
 While no one came from the cottage door;
 But little Christel knelt down by its side,
 And set the windmill going once more.
- Then babe was pleased, and the little girl
 Was glad when she heard it läugh and crow;
 Thinking, "Happy windmill, that has but to
 whirl,

To please the pretty young creature so!"



- 10. No fhought of herself was in her head, As she passed out at the end of the street, And came to a rose-tree tall and red, Drooping and faint with the summer heat.
- 11. She ran to a brook that was flowing by, She made of her two hands a nice round cup, And washed the roots of the rose-tree high, Till it lifted its languid blossoms up.

12. "O happy brook!" thought little Christel, "You have done some good this summer's day,
You have made the flowers look freeth and well!!"

You have made the flowers look fresh and well!"
Then she rose and went on her way.

13. But she saw, as she walked by the side of the brook,

Some great rough stones that troubled its course,

And the gûrgling water seemed to say, "Look I struggle, and tumble, and mûrmûr hōarse!

- 14. "How these stones obstruct my road! How I wish they were off and gone! Then I would flow as once I flowed, Singing in silvery undertone."
- 15. Then little Christel, as light as a bird, Put off the shoes from her young white feet; She moves two stones, she comes to the fhird, The brook already sings, "Thanks! sweet! sweet!"
- 16. Oh then she hears the lark in the skies, And shinks, "What is it to God he says?"— And she stumbles and falls, and can not rise, For the water stifles her downward façe.
- 17. The little brook flows on as before, The little lark sings with as sweet a sound, The little babe crows at the cottage door, And the red rose blooms, but Christel lies drowned!



- 18. Come in sŏftly, this is the room;Is not that an innoçent façe?Yĕs, those flowers give a faint perfume—Think, child, of hĕaven, and our Lord, his grace.
- 19. Three at the right and three at the left, Two at the feet, and two at the head, The tapers burn. The friends bereft Have cried till their eyes are swöllen and red.

- 20. Who would have fhôught it when little Christel Pondered on what the preacher had told? But the good wise Gŏd does all fhings well, And the fâir young creature lies dead and cold!
- 21. Then a little stream crept into the place, And rippled up to the coffin's side, And touched the corpse on its pale, round face, And kissed the eyes till they trembled wide:
- 22. Saying. "I am a river of joy from heaven, You helped the brook, and I help you; I sprinkle your brows with life-drops seven; I bathe your eyes with healing dew."
- 23. Then a rose-branch in fhrough the window came, And colored her cheeks and lips with red; "I remember, and Heaven does the same," Was all that the faithful rose-branch said.
- 24. Then à bright small form to her cold neck clung, It breathed on her till her breast did fill, Saying, "I am a cherub fond and young, And I saw who breathed on the baby's mill."
- 25. Then little Christel sat up and smiled,
 And said, "Who put these flowers in my
 hand?"
 - And rubbed her eyes, poor innocent child, Not being able to understand.
- 26. But soon she heard the big bell of the church Give the hour, which made her say, "Ah, I have slept and dreamt in the porch, It is a very drowsy day."

IV.

25. COALS OF FIRE.

PART FIRST.

SETH BENTON lived in the country. Not far from his father's home was a large pond. His eousin Herbert had given him a beautiful boat, finely rigged with masts and sails, all ready to go to sea on the pond.

2. Seth had formed a sailing company among his schoolmates. They had elected him căp'taın. The boat was snugly stowed away in a little cave 1 near the pond. At three o'clock on Saturday afternoon, the boys were to meet and läunch 2 the boat.

3. On the morning of this day, Seth rose bright and early. It was a lovely morning. He was in fine spirits. He chuckled with delight when he thought of the afternoon. "Glörious!" said he to himself as he finished dressing.

4. "Now I've just time to run down to the pond beföre breakfast, and see that the bōat is all right. Then I'll hurry hōme and learn my lessons for Monday, so as to be ready for the afternoon; for the căptain must be up to time."

5. Away he went, scampering stoward the cave where the boat had been ready for the läunch. As he drew near, he saw the signs of mischief, and felt uneasy. The big stone before the cave had been rolled away.

¹ Cāve, a hollow place in the move from the land into the water. ground.

² Scăm' per ing, running with speed.

- 6. The (thň) moment he looked within, he bûrst into a loud cry. Thêre was the beautiful boat, which his cousin had given him, with its masts and sails all broken, and a large hole bored in the bottom.
- 7. He stood for a moment, motionless with grief and surprise; then, with his face all red with anger, he exclaimed: "I know who did it—unkind boy. It was Fritz Brown: he was angry because I did not ask him to the läunch; but I'll pay him for this, see if I don't."
- 8. Then he pushed back the ruined boat into the cave, and hurrying on some way down the road, he fastened a string across the foot-path, a few inches from the ground, and hid himself in the bushes.
- 9. Presently a step was heard, and Sefh eagerly peeped out. He expected to see Fritz coming along, but instead of that it was his cousin Herbert. He was the last person Sefh cared to see just then, so he unfastened the string, and lay quiet, hoping that he would not see him.
- 10. But Herbert's quick eye soon caught sight of him, and Seth had to tell him all that had happened, and wound up by saying, "But never mind; I mean to make him smart for it."
- 11. "Well, what do you mean to do, Sefh?" åsked Herbert.—"Why, you see, Fritz carries a båsket of eggs to market ĕvèry morning, and I mean to trip him over this string and smash them all."
- 12. Seth knew that this was not a right feeling, and he expected to get a sharp lecture from his

¹ Presently (prěz'ent li), at ônce ; before long.



eouşin. But, to his surprise, he önly said, in à quiët wāy: "Well, I fhink Fritz doeş deserve some punishment; but this string is an old trick. I can tell you something better than that."

13. "What?" cried Seth eagerly.—"How would you like to put a few coals of fire on his head?"—"What! burn him?" asked Seth doubtfully. His cousin nodded his head. With a queer smile Seth clapped his hands.

14. "Brävo!" said he, "that's just the fhing, cousin Hērbert. You see his hair is so fhick he would not get burned much before he would have time to shake them off; but I should just like to see him jump once. Now, tell me how to do it—quick!"

¹ Bravo (brä'vō), well done; à word of cheer.

15. "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head. Be not overcome of ēvil, but overcome evil with good.' Thêre," said Hêrbert, "that is Gŏd's wāy of doing it, and I think that is the best kind of punishment for Fritz."

16. You should have seen how long Seth's façe grew while Herbert was speaking. "Now I do say, coŭşin Herbert," added he, "that is a reäl take in.

Why, it is just no punishment at all."

17. "Try it once," said Herbert. "Treat Fritz kindly, and I am certain that he will feel so ashamed and unhappy, that kicking or beating him would be like fun in comparison."

V.

26. COALS OF FIRE.

PART SECOND.

ETH was not really a bad boy, but he was now in a very ill temper, and he said, sullenly, "But you have told me a story, cousin Herbert. You said this kind of coals would bûrn, and it won't at all."

2. "You are mistaken about that," said Herbert. "I have known such coals burn up maliçe,² envy,³ ill-feeling, and a great deal of rubbish,⁴ and then leave some cold hearts feeling as warm and pleasant as possible." Seth drew a lŏng sigh. "Well, tell

¹ Wōn't, will not.

² Măl'ice, a wish to injure others; ill-will.

³ En'vy, pain and dislike caused

by the sight of the greater happiness or worth of another.

⁴ Rŭb'bish, waste matter; a heap of good-for-nothing things.

me à good coal to put on Fritz's head, and I will see about it, you may be sure (shor) of that."

- 3. "You know, cousin Seth," said Herbert, "that Fritz is very poor, and can seldom buy himself a book, although he is very fond of reading, but you have quite a library. Now suppose—but no, I won't suppose any thing about it. Just think over the matter, and find your own coal. But be sure to kindle it with love, for no other fire burns like that."
- 4. Then Herbert sprang over the fence and went whistling away. Before Seth had time to collect his thoughts he saw Fritz coming down the lane carrying a basket of eggs in one hand and a pail of milk in the other. For a moment the thought crossed his mind, "What a grand smash it would have been if Fritz had fallen over the string!"
- 5. But he drove it away in an instant, and was glad enough that the string was put away in his pocket. Fritz started, and looked very uneasy, when he first caught sight of Seth, but the latter at once said, "Fritz, have you much time to read now?"
- 6. "Sometimes," said Fritz, "when I've driven the cows home, and done all my work, I have a little piece of daylight left; but the trouble is I've read every book I can get hold of."
- 7. "How would you like to take my new book of travels?"—Fritz's eyes fairly danced. "Oh, may I? may I? I'd be so câreful of it."
- 8. "Yes," answered Sefh, "and perhaps I have some others you may like to read. And Fritz," he added a little slyly, "I would ask you to come and help to sail my new boat this afternoon, but some

one has gone and broken the masts, and torn up the sails, and made a great hole in the bottom. Who

do you suppose did it?"

9. Fritz's head dropped on his breast; but, after a moment, he looked up with great effort, and said: "O, Seth! I did it; but I can't begin to tell you how sorry I am. You didn't know that I was so mean when you promised to lend me the books, did you?"

10. "Well, I rather thought you did it," said Seth, slowly.—"And yet you didn't—"Fritz could get no fûrther. He felt as if he would choke. His façe was as red as a live coal. He could stand it no longer, so off he walked without saying a word.

11. "That coal does bûrn," said Seth to himself. "I know Fritz would rather I had smashed ĕvèry egg in his båsket than offered to lend him that book. But I feel fine." He took two or three somersaults, and went home with a light heart, and a grand appetite for breakfast.

12. When the căptaĭn and crew of the little vessel met at thē appointed hour, they found Fritz thêre befōre them, eagerly trying to repair⁴ thē injuries. As soon as he saw Seth, he hǔrried to present him with a beautiful flag which he had bought for the bōat with a part of his own money.

13. The boat was repaired and läunched, and made a grand trip, and every thing had turned out as

¹ Ef'fort, use of strength; an earnest attempt.

² Can't (känt), can not.

³ Somersault (sŭm'er salt),

leap in which a person turns with his heels over his head, and lights upon his feet.

⁴ Repair (re pâr').

cousin Herbert had said; "for Seth's heart was so warm, and full of kind thoughts, that he was never more satisfied and happy in his life.

14. Sefh found out afterward that the more he used of this curious kind of coal the larger supply he had on hand—kind thoughts, kind words, and kind actions. "I declare, cousin Herbert," said he, with a merry twinkle of his eye, "I think I shall have to set up a coal-yard."

15. I should be glad to have all of you, my young friends, engage in this branch of the coal business. If every family would be careful to keep a supply of Seth Benton's coals on hand, and make a good

use of them, how happy they would be!

16. Sefh was sowing righteousness when he put the coal on Fritz's head, and he had "a sure reward" in the pleasure which it yielded him. Pleasure is one part of the reward of sowing righteousness. This is certain. My young friends, never forget St. Paul's advice: "Be not overcome of evil; but overcome evil with good."

SECTION VIII.

Ή.

27. BOASTFUL ARTHUR.

"Now, Aunt Mary," said little Arthur, "we must have a story."—"What do you mean by must?" asked his aunt.

¹ Righteousness (rī'chŭs nes), the state of being right with God.

2. "Well, then, we should like a story," said Arthur, who knew well what his aunt meant.—"That is a different thing," replied she; "but what did you do to-day to deserve a story, Arthur?"

3. "Oh, I have done twenty things at least," cried her little nephew, who was rather fond of boasting, and did not always tell the exact truth.—"Very

good," said Aunt Mary; "what were they?"

4. "Oh you know it would take the whole day to tell you all," answered the little boy.—"Still I must have some of them, Arthur."

5. "Věry well then," said he, tossing his head; "I weeded the garden this morning."—"Whose garden, Arthur?"

6. "Why, my own to be sure," replied he.—"I suppose you did that to oblige yourself," said the thoughtful äunt.

7. "No, indeed; I only did so because päpä would take the garden from me if he saw any weeds in it."

8. "Of course, then, if you did that only because you were obliged to do it, I don't see any need to reward you for it," said Aunt Mary. "What next?"

9. "I wish you would not be so particular," said he, twisting his fingers in the vain effort to discover another good deed. At last he said: "I did not do my lessons as badly as yesterday. I am sure of that, Aunt Marv."

10. "If your twenty good deeds are all like those two," said his äunt, "I fear you have no great chance of a story. What do you say Annie?" she

¹ Nephew (něf'yu), the son of ² Exact (ĕgz ăkt'), full and free a brother or sister. from error.

asked her little niece, who was quietly standing beside her.

11. Annie blushed and answered: "Miss Hamilton said I might have played my scales much better if I had tried."

12. "What am I to do, then?" asked her aunt, with a smile.—"Could you not, dear auntie, just tell us one story without deserving it?" asked Annie.

13. "To be sure I could, dear; but you know that would be a great favor."—"Well, then, will you please do us a great favor, by telling us a story?" said Annie.

14. "Ah, now I fhink I must indeed; for nobody could resist, when a child knows how to ask. It must be a short störy, as we have löst so much time in searching for Arthur's twenty things."

15. "And I have given them to you, Aunt Mary," said Arthur, pertly.2—"How can that be, Master Arthur?" inquired she.

16. "I have given you two, and there is nought to add to make it twenty." Aunt Mary could not repress a smile at his way of reasoning and said: "Well, Arthur, that just reminds me of a story, and as it is a very short one, it will just do for us.

17. "A very smart boy went to a high-school far from his native village. When he came home, he thought himself very clever, and was anxious to show his father that he was so.

18. "One day he had obtained the consent of his

¹ Niēce, the daughter of a brother or sister.

² Pert'ly, smartly; sauçily.

³Re press', to press back; check. ⁴Clev'er, having skill or smartness; good-natured.

father to ride on a ches/nut¹ horse belonging to him. The horse stood in readiness at the hall door, and though the young man was eager to have his ride, he could not help showing his smartness a little.

19. "'Now, fäther,' he said, 'you may think there is but one chestnut horse there, but I see two.'—'Do you,' said his father; 'I wish you would show them to me.'

20. "'Well, then,' ănswered the son, picking up à horse-chestnut, 'a horse-chestnut or a chestnut horse is all the same fhing, so you see thêre are two, and I am right, father.'—'Vĕry good,' answered his father, jumping into the saddle, 'I will take a ride on this one: you can take the other.'"

21. "Now, Arthur," added Aunt Mary, "mind this störy, and remember, if you had been less smart, you might have had a longer one."

II.

28. CHILDREN'S PRATTLE.

AT the rich merchant's there was a children's party. Many children were there—rich people's children, and grand people's children.

2. The merchant was a learned man: he had gone through college 2 and had read many books. His honest father had kept him to this—his wise father who, at first, had been only a cattle dealer.

3. The merchant had managed to increase the money that trade had brought to his father. Clever

¹ Chestnut (chěs'nut), of a reddish brown color, 2 Cŏl'leġe, å high school where many things are taught.

he was, and he had also a heart; but there was less said of his heart than of his money.

4. At the merchant's, grand people went in and out—people of blood, as it is called, and people of intellect, and people who had both of these, and people who had neither.

5. Now, as I have said, there was a children's party there, and children's innocent prattle; for children speak frankly from the heart. Among the children was a beautiful little girl who was very proud; but the servants had taught her that, and not her parents, who were sensible people.

6. Her fäther was an öfficer of the king's household. He was a groom of the bed-chāmber, and that is a grand öffice, and she knew it. "I am a child of the bed-chamber," she said.

7. Now she might just as well have been a child of the cellar, for nobody can help his birth. She told the other children that she was "well born," and said that no one who was not well born could get on far in the world: it was no use to read and study hard; for, if one was not well born, one could not achieve any thing.

8. "One must put one's arms akimbo and make the elbows quite pointed," she said, "and keep poor people of low birth at a great distance." And she stuck out her pretty little arms, and made the

¹ In'tel lect, the part of man by which he knows.

² Prăt'tle, vain or childish talk; too much, and idle, talk.

³ Sĕn'si ble, gifted with good or common sense; wişe.

⁴ House'höld, those who live in the same house and form a family.

⁵ A chiēve', to carry on to a full close; to bring to pass.

⁶ A kim'bo, with the hand on the hip, and elbow turned outward.

elbows quite pointèd, to show how it was done. Her arms were very pretty. She was a sweet little girl.

9. But the little daughter of the merchant became very angry at this speech, for she had heard her sensible father say that his family was not of high birth; and therefore she said, as proudly as ever she could, "But my papa" can buy a hundred dollars worth of candy, and throw it to the children! Can your papa do that?"

10. "Yes, but my papa," said an editor's 1 little daughter, "my papa can put your papa and every body's papa into the newspaper. All people are afraid of him, my mamma' says; for it is my father who rules in the paper." And the little maid looked very proud, as though she had been a real princess, who is expected to look proud.

11. But outside at the door, which was ajar, stood a poor boy, peeping in. He had aided the cook, and she had allowed him to stand behind the door, and to look at the merry, well-dressed children, and for him that was a great deal.

12. "Oh, to be one of them!" thought he; and then he heard what was said, which you may be sure did not make him more happy. His parents could not spare money to buy a newspaper, much less could they write one; and what was worst of all, they were not of high birth, and so he could not turn out well. And so ended that evening.

¹ Ed'it or, one who prepares for the press, as a book or paper, by writing, correcting, or selecting the matter; one who has charge

of a magazine or newspaper.

² Prĭn'cess, the daughter or wife of a prince, or king.

³ Ajar (à jär'), partly open.



13. Many years passed, and the children became grown up persons. In the town stood a splendid house. All people wished to see it, even those who dwelt out of town; for it was filled with all kinds of râre and beautiful things. Which of the children, of whom we have told, owned this house?

14. To know that is very easy. No, no; it is not so very easy. The house belonged to the poor, little boy who had stood on that night behind the door. He had become rich and great.

¹ Splěn'did, on à grand seale; 2 Rare (râr), not often met with; showy. very rich or good.

15. And the three other children? The children of blood, of money, and of mental 1 pride? Well, they had no cause to reproach 2 each other; for they tûrned out well enough. Nature had done much for them; and what they had thought and spoken, on that evening long ago, was mere children's prattle.

III.

29. I DARE NOT LIE.

THE soft evening breeze bore along the merry voices and musical läughter of a happy ğroup of children. They were engaged in their innocent sports on the green, soft lawn before Beech House.

2. It was little Harold St. John's birthday, and his kind parents had allowed him to invite his young friends to spend the day with him. And now the shades of night were already falling, and Mrs. St. John had told the children they must have only one game more before coming in-doors.

3. "Let it be base'-ball then," exclaimed Allan Spear.—"Oh, no, the little girls could not join in

it," said good-natured Arthur Deane.

4. "I think 'hide and seek' would do very nicely: every one knows how to play at that," said Harry St. John, rather timidly.—"Oh, yes; let it be 'hide and seek."

5. "Hide and seek" was taken up and shouted, by one and another. Two or three of the party

¹ Měn'tal, relating or belonging to the mind.

³ Brēeze, à light wind.

² Re prōach', abuse or blame.

⁴ Lawn (lan), grass-ground in front of or near a house.



immediately went to hide amongst the (thu) trees that were near, and in the shrubbery.

- 6. Then the fun began in good ēarnèst. Charles Glynn had nearly caught Harold St. John. There was no chance of escape, for a flower-bed lay between him and "hōme." "Flōra¹ saw him coming tōward it. "O Harold, Harold," she cried, "you can not jump over that bed. And päpä's Indian² flower, oh!"
- 7. Harold had made the attempt and failed; his foot slipped, and, falling forward, he had almost annihilated 3 the tender plant which had been such an object of care to Count St. John. "What will papa"

¹ Flora (flo'ra).

³ An nī'hi lāt ed, €auşed to cease to be.

² Indian (ind'yan).

sāy?" said little Flōra for the third time, as she gazed sorrowfully at the crushed flowers that lay at her feet.

8. "What shall I do?" exclaimed Harold as he picked himself up: "papä will be so angry; I know he valued this plant above all others."

9. "Well, it is nothing so much after all, to make this fuss about," cried Allan, "come, let us finish the game."—They started off in pursuit of those who had not yet been caught, all but Harold, who stood still eying, with a very rueful countenance, the mischief he had wrought.

10. At last he heard Count St. John's voice calling them in for supper. "I had better tell papa' at once," he said to himself, but as he moved forward, Count St. John had turned into the house again.

11. The children had dispersed.³ Count St. John sat in his study looking very grave: presently he rang the bell. "Tell master Harold I wish to speak to him," he said to the servant who obeyed the summons. A few minutes afterward, there was a timid knock at the door, and then Harold walked in. He looked rather pale.

12. "Harold, I have sent for you to ask you whether you can tell me any thing about my Indian flower: I find some one has entirely destroyed it." Count St. John spoke sternly, perhaps he guessed who the culprit was.

¹ Rueful (ro'ful), woful; mōurnful; sorrowful.

² Coun'te nance, the appearance of the human face; look.

³ Dispersed (dis perst'), separated.

⁴ Cŭl'prit, one accused of, or on trial for, a great wrŏng.

13. Harold erimsoned to the very tip of his ears. He looked down and waited a moment, then raising his eyes, he said firmly, "I dâre not tell a lie, papä; I did it. And oh, I wish I had told you beföre; for I have been miserable ever since that unlucky accident. Please forgive me."

14. Willingly, my boy. Had you given me a denial, and pretended to have had no knowledge of the affair, I should have felt it my painful duty to

punish you severely.

15. "But you have spoken the truth bravely, my boy, and though I regret the loss of the plant which has cost me so much trouble to preserve, it has been the means of proving to me that I have a son in whose word I can place confidence, and of whom I may be proud. God grant, dear Harold, that you may always preserve your candor and truthfulness."

SECTION VIII.

Τ.

30. THE STAR.

TWINKLE, twinkle,³ little star, How I wonder what you are! Up above the world so high, Like a diamond in the sky.

¹ Crimsoned (krim' znd), became deep red in color; blushed.

² Căn'dor, frankness; openness

of heart; sincerity.

4 Twink'le, to sparkle; to shine with a broken, trembling light.



- 2. When the blazing sun is gŏne, When he nothing shines upon, Then you show your little light, Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.
- 3. Then the traveler in the dark Thanks you for your tiny spark: He could not see which way to go, If you did not twinkle so.
- 4. In the dark blue sky you keep, And ŏften through my cûrtaĭnş peep; For you never shut your eye, Till the sun is in the sky.
- As your bright and tiny spark Lights the traveler in the dark, Though I know not what you are, Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

TT.

31. THE POWER OF GOD.

Stars are out to-night in countless numbers. See how bright they are!—how they shine! Men are proud of their skill; but not all the men in the world, with all their best skill, could make one star, and hang it in the sky. God made the stars, and He keeps them bright, and wishes them to stay in their places.

2. Great kings boast their *might*; but not all the kings of the earth, with all their might, could give life; no, not to one poor, small, weak worm, or ant. God can give life, and take it away: life and death are in His hands.

3. Some men are proud of what they know; but not all the men who know the most in the world can tell what a day may bring forth, or say whether they or their friends will be well the next hour. God knows what will come to each of us, and health is His to give or to take away.

4. Some men are proud that they are *strong*; but not all the strong men in the world could drive back the sea, or stay the wind, or hold the clouds so that the rain should not fall. God can hold the sea, and still the wind, and stay the rain.

5. Oh, how great is Gŏd! He sees us ĕvèrywhêre, and knows our vĕry fhoughts—how we must fear Him! Yĕs, but we may love Him too; for He is gŏod and kind, as well as great and strŏng. If we seek Him, and pray to Him, He will bless us in youth and old age, and take câre of us in life and in death.



III. 32. THE STARS.

OW PRETTY is each little star, Each tīny twinkler, sŏft and meek! Yĕt many in this world thêre are Who do not know that stars can speak.

- 2. To them the (thǔ) skies are meaninglèss, A star is not à living thing; They can not hear the měssagěs Those shining ereatures love to bring.
- 3. Hush! listen! ah! it will not do:
 You do but listen with your ears;
 And stars are understood by few,
 For it must be the heart that hears.

4. Look up, not only with your eyes— Ah! do you hear a tender sound? To hearts familiar with the skies, The stars are nearer than the ground.

IV.

33. WHAT THE MOON SAW.

PART FIRST.

HALL I tell you what the moon said to me one night? Let me first say that I am a poor lad, and live in a very narrow lane. Still I do not want for light, as my room is high up in the house, where I can look far over the roofs of other houses that are near.

- 2. During the (thủ) first few days I went to live in the town, I felt sad and lonely enough. Instead of the fŏrèst and the green hills of former days, I had here ōnly à fŏrest of chimneys to look out upon. And then I had not à single friend—not one familiar¹ face greetèd² me.
- 3. So one evening, as I sat at the window in sad spirits, I opened the casement³ and looked out. Oh, how my heart leaped up with joy! Here was a well-known face at last—the round, friendly face of one that I had known at home.
- 4. In fact, it was the moon that looked in upon me. She was quite unchanged, the dear old moon: she had just the same face that she used to show when she looked down upon me through the willow trees by the brook.

¹ Fa mil'iar, well-known well words; drew near to.

² Cāse'ment, a windōw frame

² Grēet'ed, spoke to with kind or sash which opens on hinges.

5. I kissed my hand to her over and over again, as she shone far into my little room; and she, for her part, seeing my lonely state, told me some very pretty (prĭt'tĭ) stories.

6. "Last night," said the moon to me, "I looked down upon a small yard, surrounded on all sides by houses. In the yard sat a clucking hen with eleven chickens; and a pretty little girl was running

and jumping around them.

7. "The hen was frightened, and screamed, and spread out her wings over the little brood." Then the girl's father came out and scolded her; and I glīded away and thought no more of the matter.

8. "But this evening, only an hour ago, I looked into the same yard. Every thing was quiet. But soon the little girl came forth again, crept quietly to the hen-house, pushed back the bolt, and slipped in among the hens and chickens.

9. "They cried out loudly, and came fluttering down from their perchès, and ran about in dismāy, and the little girl ran after them. I saw it quite plainly; for I looked fhrough a hole in the hen-house wall.

10. "I was angry with the willful child, and felt glad when her father came out and scolded her. He held her roughly by the arm, and scolded her more severely than yesterday. She held down her head, and her blue eyes were full of large tears.

11. "What are you about?' he asked. She

¹ Brood, the young birds hatched at once.

² Perches (pērch'ez), poles for fowls to alight and rest upon.

<sup>Dis māy', loss of hope; fear.
Will'ful, governed by that</sup>

which is much wished rather than by right; headstrong.



wept and said, 'I wantèd to kiss the hen and beg her pardon for giving her such a fright yeّsterdāy; but I was afrāid to tell you.'

12. "And the father kissed the innocent child's forehead, and I kissed her on the mouth and eyes."

V.

34. WHAT THE MOON SAW.

PART SECOND.

"S OME few minutes after, I looked through the window of a mean, little room. The father and mother slept, but the little son was not asleep. I saw the flowered cotton cûrtaĭns of the bed move, and the child peep forth.

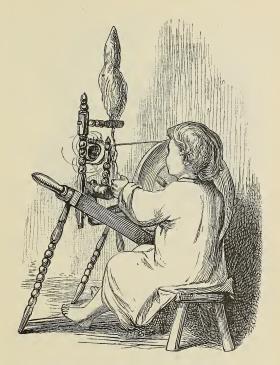
¹ In'no cent, pure; not having done wrong.

² Forehead (fŏr'ed), the front part of the head above thē eyes.

- 2. "At first, I thought he was looking at the great clock, which was gayly pāintèd in red and green. At the top sat a cụckoo, below hung the heavy lěaden weights, and the pěnd'ūlum with the polished disk¹ of metal went to and fro, and said 'tick, tick.'
- 3. "But no, he was not looking at the clock, but at his mother's spinning-wheel, that stood just under it. That was what the boy liked better than any other thing in the house. Still he dâre not touch it; for, if he meddled with it, he was sure to get a rap on the knuckles.
- 4. "For hours togěther, when his mother was spinning, he would sit quietly by her side, watching the humming spindle and the revolving wheel, and as he sat he thought of many things.
- 5. "Oh, if he might only turn the wheel himself! Father and mother were asloep. He looked at them, and looked at the spinning-wheel, and presently a little naked foot peered out of the bed, and then a second foot, and then he was on the floor.
- 6. "There he stood. He looked round once more to see if father and mother were still asleep. Yes, they slept; and now he crept softly, softly, in his little night-gown, to the spinning-wheel, and began to spin.
- 7. "'Buzz, buzz,'—the fhread flew from the wheel, and the wheel whirled faster and faster. I kissed his fair hair and his blue eyes, it was such a pretty picture.

¹ Dĭsk, a flat, round plate. ing round on an axle.

² Re vŏlv'ing, turning or roll- ³ Pēered, peeped; just in sight.



- 8. "At that moment the mother awoke. The eartain shook: she looked forth, and thought she saw the spirit of a little child. "In Heaven's name!" she cried, and in her fright aroused her husband.
- 9. "He opened his eyes, rubbed them with his hands, and looked at the brisk little lad. 'Why, that is Bertel,' said he. And my eyes quitted the poor room, for I have so much to see.

- 10. "At the same moment, I looked through a window, before which no curtain was drawn; for no one lives opposite." I saw a whole troop of children, all of one family and among them was a little sister.
- 11. "She can sāy her prâyers as well as any of the rest, though she is only four years old. The mother sits by her bed every evening and hears her say her prayers, and then gives her a kiss.
- 12, "The mother does not leave the bed till the little one has gone to sleep. This often happens as soon as she ever can close her eyes.
- 13. "This evening the other children were a little boisterous.² One of them hopped about on one leg, in his long white night-gown, and the others stood on chairs and cheered him.
- 14. "I looked in, over the lamp, into the little maiden's bed, where she lay under the neat, white coverlet. All the rest were quiet; for the little sister was going to say her prayers. Her hands were folded and her little face was quite grave and serious. She was saying the Lord's Prâyer aloud.
- 15. "But her mother stopped her in the middle of her prâyer. 'How is it,' she asked, 'that when you have prayed for daily bread, you always add something I can not understand? You must tell me what you said after our daily bread.'
- 16. "'Dear mammä, dön't be angry: I önly said, and plenty of butter on it,' was the answer of the little one, as she lay silent and ashamed, not knowing that daily bread here means all our needs."

¹ Op'po sĭte, facing; standing ² Boisterous (bôĭs'tēr ŭs), noisy; or placed in front. ² Boisterous (bôĭs'tēr ŭs), noisy;



SECTION IX.

T.

35. LULLABY.

LULLABY! oh lullaby!
Baby, hush that little cry!
Light is dying,
Bats are flying,
Bees to-day with work have done;
So, till comes to-morrow's sun,
Let sleep kiss those bright eyes dry!
Lullaby! oh lullaby!

Lullaby! oh lullaby!
 Hushed are all things far and nigh;
 Flowers are closing,
 Birds reposing,

All sweet things with life have done:
Sweet, till dawns the morning sun,
Sleep then kiss those blue eyes dry!
Lullaby! oh lullaby!

II.

36. HUSHABY.

WEET AND LOW, sweet and low,
Wind of the western sea,
Low, low, breathe and blow,
Wind of the western sea!
Over the rolling waters go;
Come from the dying moon, and blow,
Blow him again to me;
While my little one, while my pretty one, sleeps.

Sleep and rest, sleep and rest;
 Fäther will come to thee soon.
 Rest, rest on mother's breast;
 Father will come to thee soon.
 Father will come to his babe in the nest;
 Silver sails all out of the west
 Under the silver moon;
 Sleep, my little one, sleep, my pretty one, sleep.

III.

37. CRADLE SONG.

WHAT does little birdie say, In her nest at peep of day? Let me fly, says little birdie, Mother, let me fly away.



Birdie, rest å little lönger, Till the little wings are strönger. So, she rests å little longer, Then she flies åwäy.

2. What doeş little baby sāy, In hēr bed at peep of dāy? Baby says, like little bīrdie, Let me riṣe and fly awāy. Baby, sleep a little longer, Till the little wings are stronger. If she sleeps a little longer, Baby too shall fly awāy.

SECTION X.

I.

38. A GOLDEN DAY.

OLDEN¹ DAYS without alloy,² at any age, are věry râre indeed. But that was a reäl

¹ Golden (göld'n), gold-like; věry precious.

² Al lôỹ', à cheaper metal mixed with à costlier, or evil with good.

golden day—å day full of delight. We spent it far out in the country.

2. Though I was only eight years old, I remember it as if it were but yesterday. What a happy time was ours, sporting on the grass, gathering flowers, running, dancing, swinging, wandering in the woods, or sitting by the quiet streams!

3. There were eight of us; five city children, and three who lived in the country—our cousins, with

whom we had come to spend the day.

4. I had passed days in the country before, and I spent many days in the country afterward, but no day is "golden" in my memory like that one.

5. Shall I tell you, my dear young readers, the reason why? I did not see it then, nor for many years afterward; but it all came to me once, when I talked with a child who had returned from a picnic, looking very unhappy.

6. "What is the trouble, dear?" I asked.—"Oh," she answered as her eyes filled with tears, "so many of the children were cross, and others wouldn't do any thing if we didn't let them have thêir own way."

7. "I'm sŏrry," I said.—"And so am I," she returned, simply; "for I haven't been happy or good."

8. "Were you cross and selfish like the rest?" I inquired. Her lips quivered and two or three tears dropped over her cheeks. A heavy sigh came up from her heart as she answered:

9. "Maybe I waş. Oh dear! when other childrèn are cross and ugly, I get so too. It seems as if I couldn't help it. And then I'm so mişerable! I

¹ Mĭs'er a ble, vĕry unhappy.

wish I always could be with good and kind childrèn—it would be so nice."

10. And then it all came to me why that dāy in the country had been à "golden dāy." From morning until evening I did not hear à erŏss word nor see à wrŏng action. Evèry one of that company of eight chĭldrèn seemed to be full of the spirit of kindnèss. O dear little ones, is not love very sweet and selfishnèss very bitter?



TT.

39. THE HOLIDAY.

PUT by your books and slates to-day?
This is the sunny first of June,
And we will go this afternoon
Over the hills and far away.

Hurra!¹ we'll have a holiday,
 And through the wood and up the glade²

¹ Hurra (họ rā'), à shout of joy 2 Glāde, an open or cleared or triumph. place in à wood.

We'll go, in sunshine and in shade, Over the hills and far away.

- 3. The wild-rose blooms on every spray, In all the sky is not a cloud,
 And merry birds are singing loud,
 Over the hills and far away.
- 4. Not one of us behind must stāy,
 But little ones and all shall go,
 Whêre summer breezes gently blow,
 Over the hills and far away

III.

40. THE FISHERS.

ALL among the slippery rocks,
Wetting shoes and spoiling frocks,
See Frank, and May, and little Flo!
Net in hand, they cunning look
In each sea-weed hidden nook,
And watch the prawns adart to and fro.

2. "Cătch them—catch them quick!" cries Māy. "Hold the net down—that's the wāy, Just as the fisherman would do." In the water, Frank, knee-deep, Sinks his net, and makes à sweep, And some are caught, and some leap fhrough.

¹ Sprāy, a small shoot or branch; a branch of a tree.

² Nook (nok), a corner; a retired place.

³ Prawn, å little sea-animal with a crust-like shell, related to the shrimp, though larger. It is highly prized for food.



- 3. "Will they bite me?" falters 'Flō.
 Braver Māy replies, "Oh, no!
 Now, hold the basket—that's the fhing,
 Shut the lid, or out again
 They'll jump back; and what would Jane
 Sāy, if no supper home we bring?"
- 4. The prawns they swim, the prawns they leap; But suddenly the pool gets deep, And little Flō calls out to Māy. The rising tide 3 has nearly caught her,

And filled her little shoes with water,

And see! the basket floats away.

¹ Falter (fal'ter), to fall short; to tremble; to speak slowly and with labor.

² Re plies', answers.

³ Tide, the rise and fall of the waters of the sea which take place twice in a little more than twenty-four hours.

- 5. Frank, in alarm, flings down his net, And cătches Flō, his darling pet, And in his arms he holds hēr tight. "Grásp my jacket, Māy!" he cries, As to gain the shōre he tries, And struggles on with all his might.
- 6. Wet—as wet as wet can be— Stand the little shivering fhree, No prawns, no basket, and no net. Lŏng, I fhink, 'twill be êre they Are allowed to go and plāy At cătching prawns, and gĕtting wet.

IV.

41. THE BUILDERS.

IGHT CHILDREN were playing upon the sand beside the sea-shore. The tide was out and the sky was clear, while the pretty (prit'ti) seagulls were sailing through the âir.

2. "Oh, see what beautiful flat stones!" said George: "how nice they would be to build a house with."—"Let us build one," said Edith, who was the eldest of the girls.

- 3. "No, let us build two, and see which will be the better," replied Geôrge. "Edith, you and Sophie, and John, and Willie, build one; and Sarah, and Kate, and Peter, and I will build another."
- 4. So the little builders went to work. George and his party thought it would be so nice to build on the flat sand, that was as smooth as the floor of

the plāy-room at home, and where they did not need to waste any of the stones in making a foundation.¹

5. Peter and the girls brought the stones, while George put them together, and very soon the house

began to grow to quite a respectable size.

6. But Edith led her laborers away from the beach 2 to where the rocks began to peep above the sand, and where the tide never came; and having found a rock that was as high as her waist, she began to put her house together.

7. It was hard work, for they had to pick up the stones on the beach and take them up to Edith, who spent some time in laying them on the uneven rock,

so as to get a good foundation.

8. So George had finished his house before Edith had put up more than three or four rows of stone; and as he had nothing to do, he began to look at her work.—"Why, Edith, how slow you are; my house is built, and yours is not half done."

9. "I wanted to build a good strong one," said Edifh, "and it takes a long while to build on this rock."—"Oh, you should have built it on the sand,

as I did," said George.

10. Just then a loud cry from Peter made George tûrn around. The tide was coming in, and as one of the first waves had reached his house, it was washing away the lower stones. All găthered around it, but it was too late.

11. The waves came in faster and faster, and

¹ Foun dâ'tion, that upon which any thing stands, and by which it is held; ground-work.

² Bēach, the shore of the sea, or of a lake, which is washed by the waves.

carried away first one stone and then another, until, with a crash, the whole building fell into the water. "Yes, Edifh," said George sadly, "I see that you were quite right. I now see that I ought to have built my house upon a rock."

12. The Bible tells us of two classes of people who build—the wise and the foolish builders. It says, "Whoso heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock; and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not; for it was founded upon a rock.

13. "And ĕvèry one that hēarèth these sayings of mine, and doëth them not, shall be līkened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand; and the rain descěndèd, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell, and great was the fall of it."

V.

42. THE CHILD TO THE WAVES.

ROLL, bright green waves, across the bay, Sweep up like raçers fleet,³ I love you, in your harmlèss play, The brilliant⁴ sparkle of your spray, And then your swift retreat.⁵

¹ De scĕnd'ed, påssed from a higher to a lower place; fell.

Flood (flŭd), a great flow of water; water that rises, swells and flows over dry land.

³ Flēet, light and quick in going from place to place; nimble.

⁴ Brilliant (brĭl' yant), glittering; vĕry bright.

⁵ Re trēat', act of going back.



- 2. A pleasant sound it is to me, When, on our rocky shore, I hear you, children of the sea, To your unchanging melody Soft breaking evermore.
- 3. "I love, when gentle breezes blow, To see you dance, and view The great white gulls a-sailing low, While little boats rock to and fro, The best of friends with you.
- 4. Röll, bright green waves! but do not come With angry erests,² for then I fhink of mother, sick at home, And fear lest fäther from your foam Should nê'er come back again.

¹ Ev er mōre', forever; always; ² Crĕst, the fōamy, feather-like at all times. ² Crĕst, the fōamy, feather-like

SECTION XI.

I.

43. LITTLE BLUE-EYE.

PART FIRST.

ITTLE BLUE-EYE, that is the name they gave her, grew on the side of a great mountain, and just below the edge of a huge rock. She was a little blue-eyed violet, pretty, modest, and sweet.

2. She was awake every morning to catch the first beams of the rising sun. She bowed to the fitful wind, and listened to the singing birds, and rejoiced in the bright sunshine, all day long.

3. She drank in the dews of night with joy and thankfulness, and never dreamed that her lot was not the happiest in the world.

4. Near by stood a tall, strong, and grand old oak. His large and stûrdy roots went down deep in the mountain to gather up his food. His great, widespreading branches waved gracefully in the wind.

5. Uncounted 4 leaves hung and rustled 5 on his limbs. The little insects crept into the ereviçes 6 of his rough bark, and made thousands of homes there. The birds nestled 7 and sang, and built their nests in his branches.

6. One clear, bright morning the old oak looked

¹ Mŏd'est, not bold; shy.

² **Fit' ful**, full of starts and stops; changeable.

³ Grāce'ful ly, in a way that shows beauty in form, or ease in motion.

⁴ Un count'ed, not counted.

⁵ Rustled (rŭs'sld), made quickly many small sounds.

⁶ Crěv'ice, a crack.

⁷ Nestled (něs'ld), lay close and snug; settled.

off the mountain, and down on the smaller trees. He really felt that he was a tower of strength.

- 7. "How far I can see! What a large mountain I have from which to draw my food! Why, if I could only walk, I would tread all these little trees under foot, and be king of the forest.
- 8. "How I do despise any thing that is weak and small! Why can't every thing be strong, and great, and grand like myself?"
- 9. By chance, as he cast his eye down for a moment, he saw the little viölet just over the rock. She was thinking her own little thoughts, and as happy as a viölet knew how to be.
- 10. Then the oak said, "Pray, who are you away down there, not an inch from the ground?"—"Oh, I am a little viölet, and they sometimes call me 'Little Blue-eye!"
- 11. "Well, Miss Blue-eye, I dōn't know whether to scorn or to pity you. What a little, worthlèss being you are, nestling under the rock!
- 12. "You can not hold up your head and see things as I do: you can not swing your arms, nor battle with the fierce winds, nor feel you are so strong that no power can destroy you.
- 13. "Here I am! You see my size! I have stood here a hundred years, and I think I am so strong I shall stand here forever!
- 14. "Why should I not? The storms don't trouble me, and the winters are nothing. I can meet them and defy them with not a leaf on to clothe me.
 - 15. "The birds come to me for shelter, the cattle

¹ De spīse', look down upon as mean and worthless.

lie down under my shade, and men greatly admire me. But you—poor little thing! nobody ever looks at you! nobody ever thinks of you! You may die under the foot of a rabbit, and who would miss you!"

16. Poor little Blue-eye! It was the first time she ever felt humbled—ever felt discontented or envious. How she wished she was a great oak! How, for the first time, she felt that her lot was low, sad, and worthlèss!

TT.

44. LITTLE BLUE-EYE.

PART SECOND.

CARCELY had an hour passed, when a sudden rush of wind came roaring down the mountaĭn. It was such a tôrnādō³ as sometimes sweeps through a forest, twisting and tearing up the great trees as if they were pipe-stems. The trees bent, and swaved, and creaked, and broke, and fellmany torn up by the roots.

2. The old oak stood directly 4 in its path-way; and how he did writhe and bend, and toss his arms, and bow his head, and strain his roots, as if he certainly must go. But no! He lived it through, and stood like a giant, as he was.

3. When he had rested himself, he counted the

1 En'vi ous, moved by envy; 3 Tor nã'do, a fierce gust of repining, or feeling sad, at a view whirling wind, often with severe of the greater happiness or worth

of another.

thunder, lightning, and much rain. 4 Di rect'ly, in a straight line or course.

ing when not looked for; quick.

⁵ Wrīthe, to twist with force.

² Sŭd'den, coming or happen-

limbs that had been broken off, and wondered over the number of his leaves that had been scattered away. He knew that the fierce strife had done him good; for he felt fresher, younger, and stronger. Then he nodded proudly to little Blue-eye, and said:

4. "Thêre, Miss Blue-eye, did you see that? Didn't I tell you I could beâr any thing? See now, here I am, my bark not broken nor my roots injured.

5. "No winds, or storms, or any thing else can hûrt me. But you, why, a million like you, had you been up here, would have been blown to atoms." 2

6. Poor little Blue-eye! she never felt so small before. She hardly dâred look up at the great oak, and there was really a little tear in her eye.

7. The sun now shone out so bright and hot that the leaves of the old oak began to cûrl up, and the birds panted, and tried to hide among the branches. Even the heart of the great oak felt the heat.

8. But little Blue-eye, under the shădōw of the rock, and so near the ground, did not feel the heat at all, nor did she even shut her eyes.

9. And now dark clouds rolled slowly over the mountain: the heavens grew black, and it was plain that the storm-spirit was on the wing. Every thing was still as in waiting, and even the great oak looked very sober.

10. On came the storm in its power and wräth. The wild creatures crept into thêir holes. The thunders rolled and muttered,³ as if armies of giants were rushing to battle in their war-chariets; and

¹ Strīfe, struggle for victory. ³ Mŭt'tered, sounded with a

² At'om, any thing very small. low, heavy noise.

the lightnings gleamed and flashed as nothing but lightning can.

11. Soon a deep black cloud hung over the place, and without warning, in an instant, down came the thunder-bolt into the old oak, and before the eye could wink, he was shivered into splinters, and lay flat and scattered for yards around. He was a complete ruin, and gone forever.

12. Little Blue-eye peeped out, after the storm had gone past, and saw the great tree that she had envied so much, now only a wreck, never again to lift up its head. "Oh!" said she, "what a foolish, wicked thing I have been, to be thus envious and discontented. I now see what winds, and storms, and great dangers I escape, in my lowly home.

13. "I now see that the great and good Being who made us all, has been very kind to me. I shall bless Him, and never repine again that my lot is lowly. Poor old oak! where now is thy boasting? O Great Fäther, keep me low and humble, and I shall be safe!"

HT.

45. LITTLE WHITE LILY.

Little white Lily sat by a stone,
Drooping and waiting till the sun shone.
Little white Lily sunshine has fed;
Little white Lily is lifting her head.

Thun'der-bolt, a bright stream of lightning passing from the clouds to the earth.

² Re pīne', to mûrmûr or grumble: to find fault.

³ Droop'ing, hanging down.

- 2. Little white Lily said: "It is good; Little white Lily has clothing and food." Little white Lily, dressed like a bride! Shining with whiteness, and crowned beside!
- 3. Little white Lily droopeth with pain, Waiting and waiting for the wet rain. Little white Lily holdeth her cup; Rain is fast falling and filling it up.
- 4. Little white Lily said: "Good again, When I am thirsty to have nice rain; Now I am stronger, now I am cool; Heat can not burn me, my veins are so full."
- 5. Little white Lily smells very sweet: On her head sunshine, rain at her feet. Thanks to the sunshine, thanks to the rain, Little white Lily is happy again!

IV.

46. THE ANXIOUS LEAF.

NCE upon à time a little leaf was héard to sigh and cry, as leaves ŏften do when a gentle wind is about. And the twig said, "What is the matter, little leaf?"

2. And the leaf said, "The wind just told me that one day it would pull me off and throw me down to die on the ground!"

3. The twig told it to the branch on which it grew, and the branch told it to the tree. And when the tree heard it, it rustled all over, and sent back word

to the leaf, "Do not be afraid: hold on tightly, and you shall not go till you want to."

4. And so the leaf stopped sighing, but went on nestling and singing. Every time the tree shook itself and stirred up all its leaves, the branches shook themselves, and the little twig shook itself, and the little leaf danced up and down merrily, as if nothing could ever pull it off. And so it grew all summer long till October.

5. And when the bright days of autumn came, the little leaf saw all the leaves around becoming very beautiful. Some were yellow, and some scarlet, and some striped with both colors. Then it asked the tree what it meant? And the tree said, "All these leaves are getting ready to fly away, and they have put on these beautiful colors, because of joy."

6. Then the little leaf began to want to go, and grew very beautiful in thinking of it, and when it was very gay in color, it saw that the branches of the tree had no bright color in them, and so the leaf said, "O branches! why are you lead color

and we golden?"

7. "We must keep on our work clothes, for our life is not done; but your clothes are for holiday, because your tasks are over," said the branches.

8. Just then, a little puff of wind came, and the leaf let go, without thinking of it, and the wind took it up, and turned it over and over, and whirled it like a spark of fire in the air, and then it dropped gently down under the edge of the fence among hundreds of leaves, and fell into a dream, and never waked up to tell what it dreamed about!

V.

47. LESSON OF THE LEAVES.

In Spring, upon their stem?

The sap swells up with a drop for all,

And that is life to them.

2. What do the leaves do

Through the long summer hours?

They make a home for the singing birds,

A shelter for the flowers.

- 3. How do the leaves fade Beneath the autumn blast? Oh, fâirer they grow before they die, Thêir brightèst is their last.
- 4. How are we like leaves? O children, weak and small, Göd knows each leaf of the förest shade, He knows you each and all.
- Never a leaf falls
 Until its part is done.
 God gives us grace like sap and dew,
 Some work to every one.
- 6. You must grow old too,
 Beneath thē autumn sky;
 But loveliër and brighter your lives may glow.
 Like leaves before they die.
- 7. Brighter with kind deeds, With hope and gladnèss given; Till the leaf falls down from the withered tree, And the spirit is in heaven!

VI.

48. THE PIGS.

THE FARMER had hiş pig-sty built out töward the hīgh'-rōad, not far from his house. It waş a wonderful pig-sty. It was a grand old cōach.

2. The seats had been taken out, and the wheels taken off. The body of the old coach lay on the ground, and it had become a house for a litter of pigs and their mother.

3. I wonder if these were the first pigs that had ever been there? That point we could not be sure of; but, that it had been a grand coach every thing bore witness, even the red rag that hung down from the roof; every thing spoke of better days.

4. Hump! hump! said the pigs inside, on that bright spring môrning; and the cōach creaked and grōaned, for it had come to a sad end. "The beautiful has departed," it sighted—or at least it might have done so.

5. We came back in autumn. The cōach was there still, but the pigs were gone. They were playing the grand gentlemen, out in the woods. Blossoms and leaves were gone from all the trees. The birds of passage had flown. Storm and rain ruled.

6. The sad voice of the spirit of the wood creaked and sighed in the high branchès of the trees. It seemed to say, "Gone! gone!! The beautiful is

¹ Cōach, a large, €lose, fōurwheeled carriage, having at least two seats within, and room for four pērsons.

² Birds of Pässage, bīrds which pass regularly from north to south each fall, and retûrn in like manner each spring.



gone! This was the glorious greenwood, but the sweet songs of the birds and the warm sunshine are gone! all gone!

7. "The roses have faded, and the leaves fall down. It is wet here; it is stormy here. The birds that used to sing are dumb, and the pigs go out hunting for acorns and beech-nuts and are now lords of the förest."

8. The nights were cold and the days were misty; but, for all that, the crow sat on the branch and

sang, "Good, good!" The crows had a large family that all said, "Good, good!" and many think the

majŏrity¹ is always right.

9. Under the high trees, in the hŏllōw, was a large puddle, and here the pigs lāy down, great and small. They found the place so vĕry lovely, "Oui!' oui!' they all cried out. That was all the French they knew, but even that was something; and they were so clever and so fat.

10. The old ones lay quite still and muşed; but the young ones were very buşy, and were not quiet a moment. One little porker had two rings, or a double twist in his tail, and this double ring was his mother's pride. She thought all the others were looking at the double ring, and thinking only of the double ring.

11. But they were thinking of themselves, and of what was the use of the woods. They had heard that acoms grew (gro) at the roots of the trees, and so they had grubbed up the ground.

12. But there came a little pig—it's always the young ones who come out with new-fangled notions—that said the acorns fell from the branches. As one had just fallen on his head, the ide'a had struck him at once. So the old ones put their heads together.

13. "Umph!" they said, "umph! the glory is gone: the singing of the birds is all over; but we want fruit. What's good to eat is good, and we eat every thing."—"Oui! oui!" said all the rest.

14. And the pigs were lords of the forest, and the

¹ Ma jŏr'i ty, the great number; mōre than hälf.

Oui (wē), yes.
 Mūsed, thought deeply.

old mother looked proudly at her little porker with the double twist in his tail. "There is always somebody who has a soul for the beautiful!" she said.

15. It was stormy; it was gray, cold and windy; and through the forest and over the field swept the rain in long, dark streaks. Where was the bird that sang? where were the flowers upon the meadow, and the sweet berries of the wood? Gone! gone!

16. Then a light gleamed from the forester's house. It was lit up like a star, and it threw its long ray among the trees. A song sounded forth out of the

house. Beautiful childrèn were the singers.

17. The dear, old grandfather sat with the Bible on his knee, and read of the Creator and of a better world. He spoke of spring that would retûrn, of the forest that would clothe itself in fresh green, of the roses that would bloom, the birds that would sing, and of the beautiful that would return. But the spirit of the wood heard it not; for she sat in the cold, damp weather, and sighed, "Gone! gone!"

SECTION XII.

Ŧ.

49. SPRING AND SUMMER.

SPRING is growing up,
Is not it a pity?
She was such a little thing,
And so very pretty.

Summer is extremely 1 grand, We must pāy hēr duty; But it is to little Spring That she owes her beauty!

2. From the glowing sky Summer shines above us: Spring was such a little dear, But will Summer love us? She is very beautiful, With her grown up blissès,2 Summer we must bow before: Spring we coax with kĭssès!

3. Spring is growing up, Leaving us so lonely; In the place of little Spring We have Summer only! Summer with her löfty 3 airs,4 And her stately paçès; In the place of little Spring, With her childish gracès.6

II.

50. OUR SEASONS.

SEASON in most lands, seems very much the same to all the people, and all enjoy it But our native land is so vast8—with a length

² Blĭss'es, highèst joys; greatèst enjoyments.

⁴ Airs (ârs), ways; show of pride.

¹ Ex trēme'ly, in the greatest degree; to the furthest point.

³ Löft'y, lifted high up; marked by pride.

⁵ State'ly, showing state or importance; grand.

⁶ Grāce, ease in manners.

⁷ Season (sē'zn), spring, summer, autumn, or winter.

⁸ Vast (våst), věry great in size or numbers.

from east to west of nearly twenty-seven hundred miles, and a breadth from north to south of about sixteen hundred miles—that there is not a day of the year when the weather is the same to all of us.

- 2. But the great size of our country is not the only reason¹ for this difference. Our land is washed² on the east by an ocean;³ on the south by a gulf, or sea; on the west by an ocean; and on the north by great lakes.⁴ We have many rivers and brooks; many mountains, hills, plains,⁵ and valleys—large forests and prairies. All these affect of the weather.
- 3. Our states furthest north have long, cold winters, and warm summers. The weather of the Pacific states is much milder than that of states of the same distance north on the Atlantic border.
- 4. Our southernmost states have but little cold weather. In some places they never have snow; but, a part of the year, they have much rain. The mild weather scarcely changes all the year round.
- 5. And just here, that you māy the better understand how greatly our seasons vāry, we will give you a few in'teresting facts. In Texas, Indian corn is planted in February, which is at least three months earliër than in our northernmost states. A second crop is often planted about the middle of June. The first crop is harvested in July. Wheat, rye, oats, and other kinds of grain are harvested in Māy.

¹ Reason (rē'zn), thē active cause of what takes place.

² Washed (wŏsht).

 $^{^3}$ Ocean (6 shun), one of the large bodies of salt water; called also the *great sea*.

⁴ Lāke, a large body of water in a höllöw of thē earth; a large pond.

⁵ Plāin, level land.

⁶ Af fĕct', to act upon; to produce a change upon.

February (fěb'ro a ry)

- 6. We might also compâre our seasonş by the flowering of plants. For example, the peach is commonly in blossom at Charleston, South Cărolīnā, ēarly in March; at Richmond, Virginiā, ābout the last of March; at Baltimore, April the tenth; at Philadělphiā, April the fifteenth; at New York, April the twentiëth; at Böston, Māy the tenth; and at Albany, Māy the fifteenth.
- 7. But, my young readers, you have very many things in common. In spring you all like to look at the blue sky, and the young leaves, and the green grass. You wish to pluck wild viölets, and pangies, and dandelions, and early buttercups, and red and white daisies.
- 8. You like the smell of apple-blossoms; of the pink and white flowers of the peach, the cherry, and other fruit-trees; of the sweet flowers of the līlac; and even of the fresh čarth. You relish ² the tender lettuce, ³ and the little crisp, ⁴ scarlet ⁵ rădish, and the cool cress from the brook, and the succulent ⁶ ăspăr'agus.
- 9. Your eyes are glåddened by the appearance of bluebirds, robins, blackbirds, ground-birds, swallows, yellow-birds, orioles, and humming-birds. Your ears drink in the sweet, glad songs of the blue-

¹ Păn'sy, à plant and flower, sometimes called the garden violet or heart's-ease.

² Rěl'ish, to eat with pléasure; to like the taste of; to enjoy.

³ Lettuce (lět'tis).

⁴Crisp, brittle; breaking short, but easily.

⁵ Scär' let, of an ŏranġe-red color of many shades.

⁶ Sŭc'cu lent, full of juice; very juicy.

⁷ Swallow (swŏl'lō).

⁸ O'rĭ ōle, a bird of the thrush fămily—sometimes called the golden-robin or hang-bird.

bīrd, the robin, the měadōw-lark, the wood-thrush, and the cat-bird.

- 10. But the mocking-bird delights you most. Both in his wild state and in his cage life, when the moon shines brightly, he sings by night as well as by day. His own notes are bolder, fuller, richer, and more varied, than those of any other bird.
- 11. He is a wonderful mimic.² He imitates the softest warblings of the bluebird and the robin, the glad notes of the lark, and the finest songs of the other feathered singers, in a way that far sûrpasses them all.
- 12. Our seasons bring us rich supplies of Indian corn, wheat, rye, barley, oats, rice, peas, beans, potatoes, turnips, hāy, and other kinds of grain, roots, and plants, needful for the food of man and beast. We have more pork, beef, mutton, fish, wildfowl and other game, than any other country; and cotton, flax, and wool for our clothing.
- 13. Our fields, hedges, and fŏrèsts, without the câre of man, delight the hearts of boys and gĭrls with their ever welcome gifts. The sweet, rich nuts of the hazel, the beech, the chestnut, the hĭckòry, the pecan, the butternut, and the walnut, should be alīke free to the young and the old, the poor and the rich.

¹ Vā'rĭed, of different kinds.

² Mĭm'ic, one who does as another does.

³ Im'i tate, to copy in acts, manners, and the like.

⁴ War'bling, that which is sung with many trills or tûrns.

⁵ Sur pass'es, goes beyond, or outdoes.

⁶ Pe căn', a kind of Aměrican hĭckòry. Its nuts are an inch or an inch and a hälf lŏng, vĕry smooth, with thin shells.

⁷ Walnut (wŏl'nut).

14. As you read the names of our most common fruit, I am sure that you will long for it almost as eagerly as the thirsty man does for water, when he dreams of cold springs and running brooks.

15. In nearly all parts of our land we have strawberries, răṣpberries, blue-berries, huckleberries, blackberries, mulberries, cŭrrants, and gooṣeberries. In our gardens and orchards can be found, in thêir season, the choicèst cherries, plums, peachès, apples, peârs, quinçès, and grapes.

16. Some of our rârèst fruit is found ōnly in the southernmōst States. Here thrive lemons, ŏranġes, pine-apples, figs, and banänáṣ.¹ Here, also, are found limes,² nectarines,³ and pomegranates.⁴

17. In short, my young readers, you have a great, a fruitful, a rich, a free, and a happy country; and all its seasons should be to you seasons of joy. Young spring, bright summer, gölden autumn, and aged winter with its merry sports, are not solely for your pleasure. So employ them that your good deeds may show you are truly grateful to the Lord for all his mercies.

¹ Banana (ba nä'nà), a söft, rich fruit, over an inch through, and five or six inches löng.

² Lime, a fruit somewhat like the lemon, but smaller, and far more sour.

³ Něc'tar ĭne, a variety of the peach, with a smooth rind.

⁴ Pomegranate (pum gran' et), a fruit as large as an orange, of a reddish color, and having a hard rind filled with soft pulp.

⁵ In short, in few words; to close in a few words.

⁶ Sole'ly, only; alone.

⁷Plēasure(plĕzh'er),enjoyment.



HT.

51. OUR ALMANAC.

ROBINS in the tree-tops,
Blössöms in the grass;
Green things å-gröwing
Everywhere you pass;
Sudden little breezes;
Showers of silver dew;
Black bough and bent twig
Budding out anew!
Pine-tree and willow-tree,
Fringèd elm, and lärch,¹
Dön't you think that Māy-time's
Pleasanter than March?

 Apples in the orchard, Mellowing one by one; Strawberries upturning Soft cheeks to the sun;

¹ Larch, à beautiful tree often called the tamarack.



Roşeş, faint with swēetnèss; Lilies, fâir of face; Drowşy scents and mûrmûrs Häunting every place; Lengths of golden sunshine; Moonlight bright as dāy— Dōn't you think that Summer'ş Pleasanter than Māy?



3. Roger in the corn-patch, Whistling negro-songs; Pussy by the hearth-side, Rŏmping with the tŏngs;
Chestnuts in thē ashes,
Bûrsting through the rind;
Red-leaf and gold-leaf,
Rustling down the wind;
Möther "doin' peaches"
All thē afternoon—
Dōn't you think that Autumn's
Pleasanter than June?



4. Little fâiry snow-flakes,
Dancing in the flue:
Old Mr. Säntà Claus,
What is keeping you?
Twilight and firelight;
Shădōws come and go;
Měrry chime of sleigh-bells,
Tinkling fhrough the snow;
Mother knitting stockings,
(Pussy has the ball!)—
Dōn't you fhink that Winter's
Pleasanter than all?



SECTION XIII.

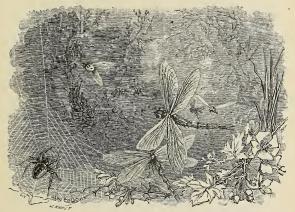
I.

52. TO THE LADY-BIRD.

PART FIRST.

ADY-BIRD! lady-bīrd! fly awāy hōme— The field-mouse is gŏne to hēr nest; The daisies have shut up their sleepy red eyes, And the bees and the birds are at rest.

¹ Lā'dy-bird, à small beetle of several bright colors ;—called also the lady-bug.



2.

Lady-bird! lady-bird! fly away home—
The glow-worm is lighting her lamp;
The dew's falling fast, and your fine speckled wings
Will flag with the close-clinging damp.

3

Lady-bird! lady-bird! fly åwāy hōme,
The fâiry bells tinkle åfär;
Make haste, or they'll cătch you, and harnèss you fâst,
With à cobweb, to Oberon's¹ car.

II.

53. TO THE LADY-BIRD.

PART SECOND.

FLY away, lady-bird—fly away— Away, away, away!

¹ Oberon (ŏb'er on), the fabled India, and crŏssed the seas to king of the fâiries. He lived in Europe to dânce by moonlight.

Fly from the wind of the wintry dāy,
Why do you linger?—awāy, away!
The flower and the tree have no home for thee;
The gāy and the fâir are lonely and bâre;
Then fly away, lady-bird, fly away—
Away, away, away!

2.

Fly away, lady-bird—fly away—
Away, away, away!
Go with the happy, the glad, and the gay;
Gem of the garden, away, away!
The flower and the tree, what are they to thee?
Alone let them die, and far away fly.
Fly away, lady-bird, fly away—
Away, away, away!

TIT.

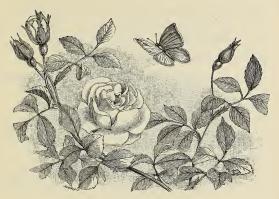
54. THE BUTTERFLY'S MISHAPS.

A BUTTERFLY, roving, with nothing to do
Over the wall of a clover-field flew.
Fine scented clover—white clover and red—
Up from the mowing-grass lifting its head.

2. There but à moment he dâred to alight,
Timorous¹ butterfly! ŏff in à fright—
Off when the gràsshopper, leaping too near,
Scraped his small vīölin piērcing² and clear—
Little old grasshopper! grasshopper green,
With legs doubled under him crookèd and lean!

¹ Tim'o rous, fearful of danger; timid; without courage.

² Piērc'ing, such as förces its wāy into or through; sharp.



- 3. Over the garden fast flitted the rover, Câring no more for the tall, sweet elover. What though its blossoms be fragrant and gāy? Richer and redder the rose is than they; Under the sunny south window it grows, Sweet breathing, bright-blooming, elegant rose!
- 4. Here, then, he settles with wings upright, Closing them gracefully, closing them tight, Just as if never again to unfold All the rich tinting of pûrple and gold.
- 5. Ah! But approaching the same sweet cup, Slowly the rose-bug came traveling up, Down by the butterfly soberly sat, Horny, and erawly, and ugly, and flat!
- 6. Soon as this ill-favored in eighbor he knew, Here away, thêre away, butterfly flew,

¹ Ill'-fa vored, ill-looking; uğly.

Upward and downward, around and around; Down where the buttercups gladden the ground, Buttercups nodding, all golden and gay, Glancing and dancing the summer away.

- 7. Lured 2 by their charms, here he fluttered about, Till midst the glad party a snail crept out, Toilsomely dragging his shell-house along, Doing no mischief, and thinking no wrong.
- 8. "Now," cries the butterfly, "comes a new foe! Dāngers are with us whêrever we go." Off then he speeds; and each flower, as he springs, Looks after and laughs at his quivering wings.
- 9. Over the cornfield and over the wheat Thêre lies an orchard, old, shady, and sweet. "This is the spot for me!" cries he at last,
 - "Here all is tranquil,4 and dänger is past!"
- 10. O coward butterfly! butterfly silly! See whêre, with cap in hand, runs roguish Willie, Under the apple-tree, where he was lying, Think you he saw you not, resting and flying?
- 11. Sōar awāy, butterfly—off at full speed; Now there is danger—great danger, indeed; Snail, bug, and grasshopper, they have not sought you-

Bâreheaded, cûrly-locked Willie has caught you!

¹ Gladden (glad'dn), to make glad; to cheer. ² Lüred, invited or drawn by

any thing that promises to please or benefit.

³ Quĭv'er ing, shaking with slight, quick motions; trembling; shivering.

⁴ Tranquil (trăngk'wil), calm; quiet; peaceful.

IV.

55. TO THE KATYDID.

I LOVE to hear thine earnest voice, Wherever thou art hid,
Thou testy 1 little dogmatist, 2
Thou pretty Katydid! 3
Thou mindest me of gentlefolks—
Old gentlefolks are they—
Thou say'st an undisputed thing
In such a solemn way.

- 3. Thou art a female, Katydid!
 I know it by the trill
 That quivers through thy piercing notes,
 So petulant and shrill.
 I think there is a knot of you
 Beneath the höllow tree,—
 A knot of spinster Katydids,—
 Do Katydids drink tea?
- 3. Dear me! I'll tell you all about
 My fuss with little Jane,
 And Ann, with whom I used to walk
 So often down the lane,

¹ Tĕs'ty, peevish; fretful.

² Dŏg'ma tĭst, one who asserts, or says boldly what he thinks can not be denied.

³ Kā'ty did, a little creature of a pale green color, closely related to the grasshoppers. The poët makes an amusing mistake in this

lesson in saying, "Thou art a female, Katydid," etc., as only the males make the harsh noise which sounds like the word ka-ty-did.

⁴ Pĕt'u lant, peevish; fretful; ill-humored; cross.

⁵ Spin'ster, an unmarried or single woman.

164 INDEPENDENT THIRD READER.

And all that tore their locks of black, Or wet their eyes of blue— Prāy, tell me, sweetest Katydid, What did poor Katy do?

- 4. Ah no! the living oak shall crash,
 That stood for ages still,
 The rock shall rend its mossy base
 And thunder down the hill—
 Before the little Katydid
 Shall add one word, to tell
 The mystic 'story of the maid
 Whose name she knows so well.
- 5. Peace to the ever-mûrmûring race! And when the latest one Shall fold in death her feeble wings Beneath the autumn sun, Then shall she raise her fainting voice, And lift her drooping lid, And then the child of future years Shall hear what Katy did.

¹ Mys'tic, far from man's understanding; unknown.

SECTION XIV.

I.

56. GIANT SELFISHNESS.

PART FIRST.

BOYS AND GIRLS all like to hear and read stories about giants. There is hardly a person in this country who has not read or heard of Jack the Giant Killer. Though his wonderful history is not true, still it is very in teresting to the young.

2. David the Giant Killer was a real person. He actually lived about three thousand years ago. Goliāth, the giant he killed, was a real, live giant. He was about ten or eleven feet high. We have read about several of the giant's brothers that were killed in David's time. The whole fămily of them, you will remember, was destroyed.

3. But the giants are not all dead yet. There are giants in the earth in these days. They are not men with huge bodies, four or five times larger than common-sized men: they are GREAT SINS, and God expects us all to try to fight them.

4. The first giant I wish to speak of is the giant Selfishness. He is a very ugly-looking creature. If he could be caught, in bodily shape, and carried to some place where his picture might be taken, I am sure that, when you came to look at it, you would think it about the ugliest you had ever seen.

5. God has given each of us two eyes, two ears, two hands, and two feet. He thus reminds us that



we are to see, and hear, and work, and walk, for others, as well as for ourselves. But he has given you but one mouth; for you are to eat for yourself only, and not for others.

6. But the giant Selfishness never sees, or hears, or does any thing for any one but himself. If we had a correct likeness of him, we should see a great

one-eyed, one-eared, one-armed monster, with his other eye, and ear, and arm shriveled, and dried up, for want of use.

- 7. The business of this giant is to take people prisoners. He likes especially 2 to do this while they are young, making even a brother unkind to his sisters. He binds his chains on them, and then drags them to his castle.3
- 8. If they stay there long, they begin to grow just like him, ugly, one-sided-looking creatures. I do not mean to say that this change takes place in their bodies, but it does in their souls. They learn to love none but themselves. They think and care for none but themselves.
- 9. But if this giant does not appear in a bodily form, how may we know when he is trying to fasten his chains on us, and make us his prisoners? Let me tell you. If you find that you are learning to think more of Yourself than of others, then be sure the giant is after you.
- 10. If you see boys, or gīrls, enter a room, and go and take the best seat in it, when older pērsons are present; if you see them pick out for themselves the largest piece of cake, or the biggest and nicest apples, when these are handed round, you māy be sure the giant Selfishness is at work on them. If they don't take câre, he will soon make them his prisoners.

¹ Mön'ster, any thing of a nature to awaken great fear and dislike owing to its ugliness, strange form or wickedness.

² Especially (es pĕsh'al lĭ), in

an uncommon degree : chiefly.

³ Castle (kăs'1). a large building, or house furnished with firearms, and other means of defense; a stronghold.

11. Now, we must all Fight this giant. But how are we to do this? We must make it a close, hand-to-hand fight. We must seize him, and wrestle with him. We must fight this giant by self-denial. In the next lesson, you will learn what I mean by this.

II.

57. GIANT SELFISHNESS.

PART SECOND.

THERE were two little boys, named James and William. One day, as they were just starting for school, their father gave them each a five-cent piece to spend as they liked. The little fellows were very much pleased with this, and went off, as merry as crickets.

2. "What are you going to buy, William?" said James, after they had walked a little way.

3. "I don't know," William replied; "I have not thought yet. What are you going to buy?"

4. "Why, I tell you what I believe I'll do. You know mother is sick. Now, I think I'll buy her a nice ŏrange. I think it will taste good to her."

5. "You may do so, if you please, James," said William; "but I'm going to buy something for MYSELF. Father gave me the money to spend for myself, and I mean to do it. If mother wants an ŏrange, she can send for it. She has money, and Hannah gets every thing she wants."

6. "I know that," said James, "but then it would make me feel so happy to see her eating an ŏrange

¹ Sēize, to fall or rush upon suddenly and lay hold of.

that I had bought for her with my own money. She is always doing something for us, or getting us some nice thing, and I want to let her see that I don't forget it."

7. "Do as you please," said William, "but I go in for the candy." Presently they came to the con-

fectioner's 1 shop.

- 8. William expended his five cents for creamcandy; but James bought a nice ŏrange. When they went home at noon, he went into his mother's chamber, and said: "See mammä', what a nice ŏrange I have brought for you!"
- 9. "It is indeed very nice, my son, and it will taste very good to me. I have been wanting an orange all the morning. Where did you get it?"
- 10. "Father gave me five cents this morning, and I bought it with them."
- 11. "You are very good, my dear boy, to think of your sick mother. And you wouldn't spend your money for cakes or candy, but denied yourself, that you might get an orange for me. Mother loves you for this exercise of self-denial." And then she threw her arms around his neck and kissed him.
- 12. Now here you see how the giant Selfishnèss made an attack on these two boys. James fought him off bravely by the exercise of self-denial.
- 13. William refused to exercise self-denial, and so the giant got a hitch of his chain around him. We shall find this giant making attacks upon us all the time. We can only fight him off by SELF-DENIAL.

¹ Con fĕc'tion er, one whose candy, and sweetmeats in gĕnèral. businèss it is to make or to sell ² Ex pĕnd'ed, laid out or uṣed.

III.

58. GIANT ILL-TEMPER.

PART FIRST.

IANT ILL-TEMPER is the second one of which I will speak. This giant is quite as ugly as the first. He has more to do with young people, though he does attack old people too, sometimes.

2. He is alwāys in a pet. From pouting so often, his lips have grown fearfully thick and ugly-looking. From frowning all the time, his forehead is full of wrinkles, and as rough as the bark of an old hickory.

3. Sometimes his eyes are red with weeping, and at other times they are all in a flame with anger. Sometimes his voice bellows like a mad bull; and then again it will resemble the hoarse growl of a sûrly dog.

4. He māy ŏften be found waiting near the nûrsery,⁴ the dining-room, or parlor, ready to pounce upon the children, and make them his prisoners. And when he gets hold of them, he makes them so ugly and disagreeable that no one câres to have any thing to do with them.

5. Now would you like to learn by what signs you may know when this giant is getting hold of boys or girls? You would? Well, then, I will tell you.

6. He gěnèrally waits and watchès till he hears them asked to do something which he knows they

Pět, à slight fit of peevishnèss or ill-humor.

² Pout'ing, thrusting out the lips as in anger.

³ Re sĕm'ble, to be like to.

⁴ Nûrs'er y, the place, or room, in a house, set apart to the care of children.



dōn't like. Then he is ready, in a moment, to begin his attack.

7. He makes the bright eye begin to frown. He puckers up the mouth: he makes the red lips to pout, and swell out to twice their usual size. The

fingers begin to wriggle about, like a nest of worms; or, sometimes, one of the fingers goes into the corner of the mouth.

- 8. The boy's shoulders are seen to twist about, first one way, and then another. If he has a book in his hand, down it drops on the floor; or else it is flung across the room.
- 9. If he is walking, he stamps with his foot, as if he were trying to get on a tight shoe. If he is stt-ting, his feet begin to swing backwards and forwards, and make a great noise by striking against the châir.
- 10. Sometimes he seems to become deaf and dumb. He hears nothing, and says nothing. At other times he speaks, but it is just like a dog when snarling over a bone.
- 11. Whenever you see these signs, you māy know that this ugly ģiānt is about, and is buşy making prisoners. And if you do not fight bravely against him, he will fasten his chains on you, and then you will be spoiled.
- 12. Are you willing to fight against this giant? Have you courage? Would you like to know ноw to fight him? You may learn in the next lesson.

IV.

59. GIANT ILL-TEMPER.

PART SECOND.

"THOU wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee." These sweet and comforting words are from the Bible. You are to

¹ Snarl'ing, growling like an angry dŏg; speaking roŭghly.

² Courage (kŭr'ej), that quality of mind which fears no dānġer.

fight the giant Ill-temper by fixing your mind on God and trying to love and obey him.

- 2. I was reading lately about two little sisters, who always lived happily together. The giant Ill-temper never could catch them. They had the same books and the same playthings, yet they never quarreled.
- 3. No cross words, no pouts, no slaps, no running away in a pet ever took place with them. Whether they were sitting on the green before the door playing with Congo, their little dog, or dressing their dolls, or helping their mother, they were always the same sweet-tempered little girls.
- 4. "You never seem to quarrel," said a lady, visiting at their house one day. "How is it that you are always so happy together?"

5. They looked up, and the eldest answered, "I 'spose its 'eause ΛDDIE LETS ME, AND I LET ADDIE."

- 6. Ah! yes, it is just this LETTING that keeps the giant off. What a beautiful pieture that is of those sweet-tempered sisters! But see what a very different one this is.
- 7. A mother hears a noise under the window. She looks out. "Gerty, what's the matter?"
- 8. "Mary won't let me have her ball," eries Gerty.
 —"Well, Gerty wouldn't let me have her pencil in school," cries Mary, "and I don't mean she shall have my ball."
- 9. "Fie, fie, is that the way for sisters to act toward each other!" says the mother.
- 10. "She'll only lose my pencil," mutters Gerty, "and she sha'n't have it."

- 11. "And she'll only lose my ball," replies Mary, "and I won't let her have it!"
- 12. Ah, the giant took fast hold of these two girls. They didn't know how to fight him. Their minds were not stayed on God.
- 13. But if you, my dear little readers, will try to love and serve God, the giant Ill-temper will never get hold of you. When you are tempted to speak cross words, or to do unkind things, ask yourself the question, what should I do, or say, if I really wish to please God who sees and hears all things? In this way you will always be able to fight off this giant.

V.

60. GIANT INTEMPERANCE.

PART FIRST.

THE THIRD and last giant I wish to speak about is the giant *Intemperance*. He is the worst giant of the whole lot, as I think you will be ready to own, after you have heard a little about him.

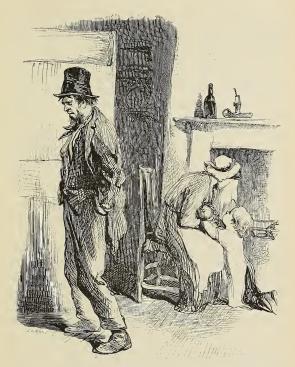
- 2. He is a věry ugly-looking fěllow. When he is in good humor, and feels jolly, he puts on a silly façe, and looks věry foolish. But when he gets in a passion, he is frightful looking, and it makes one shudder to see him.
- 3. He never was very handsome, even when he was quite young; but, as he grows older, and more wicked, evil passions have shown themselves more

¹ Hū'mor, state of mind; mood; temper.

² Ĵŏl'ly, läughter-loving; full of life and fun.

³ Sĭl'ly, witless; simple.

⁴ Passion (păsh'un), strong feeling moving to action; anger; fierce rage.



and more on his façe, and sin has stamped its dreadful mark upon his features 1 so fearfully, that he is now à very monster of ugliness.

4. This giant is eruel,² and hard-hearted, and selfish, and passionate, and fierce. When a person gets into his power, he soon becomes just like him.

¹ Fēat'ures, countenance; face. pleased to give pain to others, or

² Cruel (kro'el), willing or to vex them; savage.

He neglects his businèss. He wastes his money. He becomes unkind to his wife and young childrèn, and often leaves them in tears.

- 5. This giant is very, very wicked, too. He breaks every one of God's laws. He fills the poor-house and the prison, and fûrnishes victims for the gallows. Sin follows him like a shadow, wherever he goes. Quarreling, swearing, fighting, robbing, and mûrdering are ever with him.
- 6. He is the largest, the strongest, the most dangerous giant in this country. He is stronger here than almost anywhere else. Once he might easily have been driven out of the land. But now he has so many strong castles, so many thousands of men in his service, and so much money to use in his defense, that he läughs at his enemies.
- 7. Thousands of noble men and women, and brave and loving boys and girls have worked to destroy this giant. Gold and silver have been expended freely to destroy him. More sermons and speeches have been delivered against him, more books written, more societies formed, and more efforts made against him, than against all the rest put together.
- 8. Though this giant is thousands of years old, and has been through hundreds of battles, he does not seem to grow weak, or stiff with age. But every year he seems to get stronger and more active.
- 9. And oh! what a sad sight it is to look into one of his dungeons! Hundreds and thousands of prisoners, in our land, are bound fast in his chains. He has more of them than any other giant here.

Gallows (găl'lŭs), the frame on which murderers are hanged.

10. These prisoners are not from any one class only. The rich and the poor, the high and the low, are among them. Farmers, mechanics, merchants, lawyers, doctors, ministers—men and women, and even children too, are dragged into his dungeons.

11. The accomplished, the learned, the kindest, the most loving, and the most beautiful fall under his power. Many thousand captives are taken from his dungeons, in our own country, every year, and buried in the drunkard's grave. How dreadful this is to think of!

VI.

61. GIANT INTEMPERANCE.

PART SECOND.

ENERALLY the giant Intemperance is clothed in rags. And he is so filthy, too, that his whole appearance is disgusting. He goes unwashed and unshaved for days together; and then, with a rough, shaggy beard, and an old crumpled hat on his head, he may be seen reeling and staggering about the streets.

2. His prisoners, too, soon become like him, filfhy, raggèd, a nuisance to the neighborhood. Often the wretchèd father and mother, and the little child, are seen covered with dîrt, găthered from the gutter whêre they have been lying.

¹Accomplished(ak kŏm'plisht), complete or finished in things which are most sought by study and practice; as skill in the use of language, in music, painting, &c.

² Crumpled (krum'pld), drawn or pressed into wrinkles or folds.

³Nūi'sance, that which troubles.

⁴ Gŭt'ter, a small channel, or ditch, at the road side.

- 3. They spend their means foolishly, and become too lazy to work; but the need of food and clothing, and the dreadful desire for rum force them into action. They lose all self-respect, beg from door to door, and prey upon the innocent, the credulous,1 and the benevolent.
- 4. They devise 2 false stories, and deceive with lying lips their own relatives, and their best friends. Their natural affections are deadened. No regard for parents, brothers, or sisters, no love of wife, no youthful promise of son or daughter, no feeling for the tender infant restrains them.
- 5. They indulge the appetite for strong drink day by day, and so it grows stronger and stronger until it is a disease, clinging like a blight upon their lives. Woe to them, poor slaves! A bûrning thirst possesses them—a thirst always crying "More! more!" and which can never be satisfied.
- 6. Of course this giant must be very artful 4 and busy making prisoners to be able to take so many. He sets a great many man-traps, and snâres, to cătch people.
- 7. The taverns, grog-shops, lä'ger-beer houses, and drinking saloons, along our streets, are all TRAPS he has set. Here he sits, patiently, watching for days, weeks, months, and years, to catch any passer-by, just as you often see a spider quietly watching in its web to entangle a poor fly.

¹ Crěd'ū loŭs, apt to believe on slight proof; easily deceived.

² Devise (de vīz'), to invent; to scheme or plan for.

³ Blight, mildew; that which injures or destroys.

⁴ Art'ful, cunning; sly; apt to mislead.

- 8. Into these traps people are enticed. They are tempted to drink. They learn to love drink. And when this habit is formed, they become his prisoners. But these are not his only snares.
- 9. Sometimes he puts little traps inside of pretty sugar-plums, to catch boys and girls! He drops a little wine, or cordial, or gin, or brandy, into these sugar-plums, and then spreads them out in the store-windows.
- 10. These sugar-plums are bought and eaten. The taste for liquor³ is formed, and so, by degrees, the giant fastens his chain upon the buyers, till they, too, become his prisoners.
- 11. Sometimes he spreads a snâre at an evening party. A pleasant company is present. Refreshments are handed round. Wine is poured out. A young man is ûrged to drink to the health of a friend. He finally takes the sparkling glass, and drinks, that he may not hûrt his friend's feelings.
- 12. He attends many parties. He takes wine at many of them. Thus the taste for drink is formed. By and by he feels that he can't do without it. The giant has bound him hand and foot, and he is soon dragged down to ruin.
- 13. These are some of this giant's ways of catching people. Then he conquers their better feelings. They turn from the path of virtue, and enter that of

¹ En ticed', drawn on by awakening desire or hope; tempted; coaxed.

² Côr'di al, any thing which comforts or makes glad; sweetened and scented spirit, used as a drink.

³ Liquor (lik'er), drink that intoxicates, or makes drunk.

⁴ Ruin (ro'in), destruction; that change of any thing which destroys it, or unfits it for use.

⁵ Conquers (kŏngk'erz).

viçe. That is à down-hill pāth, and the giant pushes them on faster and faster.

- 14. Thus his prisoners are ruined; ruined for this world, and for the next. Mişery,² disgrace, and want are the portion the giant gives them while they live; and, when they die, they find that the Bible says truly, "Drunkards shall not inherit the kingdom of Gŏd."
- 15. Now, you must learn to fight the giant Intemperance while you are young, if you do not wish to become his prisoners. You are to do this BY DRINK-ING COLD WATER. Id o not mean that cold water is to take the place of milk, or tea, or coffee.
- 16. But I mean you are to drink cold water instead of çider, beer, wine, brandy, gin, and the like. The giant can never conquer you while you make this your drink.

SECTION XV.

I.

62. THE FOUNTAIN.

I NTO the sunshine, Full of the light, Leaping and flăshing From morn till night.

¹ Path (päth).

² Mĭs'e ry, woe; vĕry great unhappinèss.

³ In hĕr'it, to take by right of birth; to possess or enjoy.

⁴ Water (wa'ter).



- Into the moonlight, Whiter than snow, Waving so flower-like When the winds blow!
- 3. Into the starlight,
 Rushing in sprāy,
 Happy at midnight,
 Happy by dāy!
- 4. Ever in motion, Blīthesome¹ and cheery,² Still climbing hĕavenward, Never awēary;³

Blithe'some, mĕrry; cheerful. lively; causing cheerfulnèss.
 Chēer' y, in good spirits;
 A wēa'ry, very tired.

- Glad of all weathers, Still seeming best, Upward or downward Motion thy rest;
- 6. Full of a nature Nöfhing can tame, Changed every moment, Ever the same;
- 7. Ceaselèss¹ aspiring,² Ceaseless content, Darknèss or sunshine Thy element—³
- 8. Glōrious 4 fountain! 5
 Let my heart be
 Fresh, changeful, constant,
 Upward, like thee!

II.

63. WATER.

ATER, beautiful water! Do you know of any thing more beautiful than water? The bright dew-drops, the babbling brooks, the clear fountains, the sparkling water-falls, the rapid rivers, and the deep, salt sea are all beautiful.

2. We have springs and fountains of water all over the world. They are found in every land. Wher-

¹ Cēase'less, without end or rest. ² As pīr'ing, longing for; rising.

³ El'e ment, one of the simplest or needful parts of a thing.

⁴ Glō'ri oŭs, grand; noble.

⁵ Fount'ain, a spring or stream of water rising naturally from the earth, or formed by man.

⁶ Băb'bling, making a low noise without stop.

ever we find people living, there we find water for them to drink.

- 3. Springs differ very much in taste and quality. The water from one spring will have sulphur in it, another will have iron in it, another will have some kind of salt in it; but there never was a spring found in all the world that had alcohol in it.
- 4. Alcohol, you know, is the part of wine or liquor that makes people drunk. But alcohol is never found in the water that God has made, as it comes up pure and sparkling from the earth. Nobody ever heard of a natural spring that yielded lä'ger-beer, or ale, or porter, or wine, or gin, or brandy.
- 5. But if it had been good for us to have such drinks as these, God would have made them. He could have made springs that would yield different kinds of liquor just as easily as he made the trees to beâr different kinds of fruit.
- 6. When Gŏd made Adam and Eve, He put⁵ them in the beautiful garden of Eden. In that garden, we are told, "The Lord God made to grow ĕvèry tree that was pleasant to the sight and gŏod for fŏod.
- 7. "And a river went out of Eden to water the garden; and from thence it was parted, and became into four heads." This is what the Bible tells us about that garden. It must have been very beautiful; for every thing that God makes is beautiful.
 - 8. When He makes a rainbow, how beautiful it is!

¹ Iron (ī'ern).

² Al'co hol, pure spirit; the part of liquors which intoxicates.

³ Lager-beer (lä'ger-ber), a German beer:—so called from its

being laid up or kept for some months beföre use.

⁴ Pōr'ter, a malt liquor of a dark brown color.

⁵ Put (put).

When He makes a butterfly, how beautiful it is! When He makes a flower, a tree, a star, a sun, they are all beautiful.

9. And when God undertook to make a garden, oh! how very beautiful it must have been! What gently rising hills! what level plains! what shady groves! what green, mossy banks! what fair trees! what sweet flowers! what springs and fountains of cool, clear water were there!

10. Every thing to be desired that was pleasant to the eye and the ear, to the taste and to the smell, was there; but do you think that in any part of the garden of Eden there was a wine or brandy fountain? No; nothing of the kind was found there.

11. It is a great mistake to suppose that wine and other alcoholic liquors have the effect of making people strong and hearty. They have just the contrary effect. There is no drink, however, that gives möre reäl strength than cold water.

12. You know how strong the ox and the (thu) horse are, and what hard work they have to do. Well, what do they drink? Water; and nothing else. Water gives the horse his strength, and the ox, and the huge elephant too.

13. Look at that giant old oak. How strong it is! Yet it drinks nothing but water. You know that trees drink, as well as men and cattle. The tree

drinks through its roots and through its leaves.

14. Take any plant, and let it have nothing but wine or beer to moisten its roots and leaves, and it will die. Suppose it should rain wine or brandy for six months, what would the effect be? All the trees and other plants would die.

15. Well, then, if cold water was the drink which God gave Adam in Eden; if cold water is the drink which God has made for animals, and for plants; and if it is the only drink He has made for us, does it not follow that it is the best drink for us, and that we should prefer it to all other drinks?

III.

64. WATER.

WHAT is it that glitters so clear and serene, 1 Or dances in bĭllōwş² so white? Ships skimming along on its surfaçe³ are seen: 'Tis water that glitters so bright.

2

Sea-weeds wind about in its cavities 4 wet, The pearl-oyster 5 quietly sleeps:

A thousand fair shells—yĕllōw, amber, and jet —
And cŏral, glōw bright in its deeps.

3.

Whales lash the white fōam in their frolicsome wräth,⁹
While hōarsely the winter wind rōars;

And shoals of green mackerel stretch from the north, And wander along by our shores.

¹ Sē rēne', clear and cälm. ² Bìl'lōw, a great wave of a lake

or sea, caused by strong wind.

³ Sûr'face, outside.

⁴ Căv'i ty, a hŏllōw place.

⁵ Pearl'-oys ter, the oyster which has pearls inside its shell.

⁶ Am'ber, a yellowish color.

⁷ Jĕt, a velvet-black color.

⁸ Cŏr'al, a hard, limy substance, red or white, found in the sea.

⁹Wrath (räth), fierce anger; rage.

¹⁰ Shōal, vĕry many together; a crowd, as of fishes.

¹¹ Măck'er el, a small sea-fish, spotted with blue.



When tempests 1 sweep over its bosom 2 serene, Like mountains its billows arise; The ships now appear to be buried between, And now carried up to the skies.

5.

It gushes out clear from the sides of the hill. And měrrily runs down the steep; Then waters the valley, and roars through the mill, And wanders in many a sweep.

The traveler, that crosses the desert so wide— Hot, weary, and stifled 3 with dust— Lŏngş ŏften to stoop at some rivulet's 4 side, To quench in its waters his thirst.

¹ Tem'pest, à fierce, rushing wind, commonly attended with rain, hail, or snow.

² Bosom (bu'zum).

³ Stifled (sti'fld), having the breath stopped; choked.

⁴ Rĭv'u let, a small river or brook: a streamlet.

The stately white swan glides along on its breast, Nor ruffles its surface serene;

And the duckling unfledged ¹ waddles out of its nest, To dabble in ditch-water green.

8.

The clouds blown about in the chilly, blue sky, Vast cisterns of water contain:

Like snowy-white feathers in winter they fly; In summer, stream gently in rain.

9.

When sunbeams so bright on the falling drops shine,
The arch of the rainbow comes o'er.

And glows in the heavens, a beautiful sign
That water shall drown us no more

SECTION XVI.

Ī.

65. THE BIRD'S COMPLAINT.

ERE in this wiry prison where I sing,
And think of sweet green woods, and long
to fly,

Unable once to try my uselèss wing, Or wave my feathers in the clear blue sky,

¹ Un flĕdged', not fûrnished ² Arch (ärch) a part of a cirwith feathers. cle; a cûrve,

Dāy åfter day the selfsame things I see,

'The cold white ceiling,' and this dreary? house;

Ah! how unlike my healthy native tree,

Rocked by the winds that whistled through the boughs.

3.

Mild spring returning strews the ground with flowers, And hangs sweet May-buds on the hedges gāy; But no kind sunshine cheers my gloomy hours, Nor kind companion twitters on the sprāy!

4.

Oh! how I long to stretch my listless wings, And fly away as far as eye can see! And from the topmost bough, where Robin sings, Pour my wild songs, and be as blithe as he.

5.

Why was I taken from the waving nest, From flowery fields, wide woods, and hedges green; Torn from my tender mother's downy breast, In this sad prison-house to die unseen?

6.

Why must I hear, in summer evenings fine,
A thousand happier birds in merry chors?
And I, poor lonely I, in grief repine,
Caged by these wooden walls and golden wires!

⁴ Blīthe, joyful; gāy; brisk.

¹ Cēil'ing, the upper surfaçe of a room opposite the floor.

² **Drēar'y**, causing sad or lonely feelings.

³ Lĭst'less, heedless; idle.

⁵ **Down'y**, covered with the fine soft hairy growth under the feathers of birds, called *down*; downlike—hence, *soft*.

7

Sāy not, the tuneful notes I daily pōur Are sŏngṣ of plĕasure, from à heart at ease: They are but wailings at my priṣon dōor, Incessant¹ cries to taste thē ōpen brēeze!



8

Kind mistress, come, with gentle, pitying hand, Unbar that curious grate, and set me free; Then on the whitefhorn bush I'll take my stand, And sing sweet songs to freedom and to thee.

H.

66. THE MISTRESS' REPLY.

EAR little bird, don't make this piteous 2 cry, My heart will break to hear thee thus complain: Gladly, dear little bird, I'd let thee fly, If that were likely to relieve thy pain.

¹ In cĕs'sant, going on without ² Pĭt'e oŭs, fitted to åwāken break; not ending. ² Pĭt'e oŭs, fitted to åwāken



Base was the boy who climbed the tree so high, And took thee, bare and shivering, from thy nest; But no, dear little bird, it was not I, There's more of soft compassion in my breast.

3

But when I saw thee gasping wide for breath, Without one feather on thy callow kin, I begged the cruel boy to spare thy death, Paid for thy little life, and took thee in.

¹ Bāse, lōw-mindèd; vĕry mean.

² Compassion (kŏm păsh'un), à tender feeling for the sad lot of another; pity.

³ Gasping (gasp'ing), opening the mouth wide to eatch the breath; laboring for breath.

⁴ Căl'low, naked.

Fondly I fed thee, with the tenderest care,
And filled thy gaping beak with nicest food,
Gave thee new bread and butter from my share,
And then with chickweed green thy dwelling
strewed (strod).

5.

Soon downy feathers dressed thy nakèd wing, Smoothed by thy little bēak with nicèst câre; And many à summer's evening wouldst thou sing, And hop from pērch to perch with měrry âir.

6.

But if I now should loose thy prison door, And let thee out into the world so wide, Unuşed to such a wondrous place before, Thou'dst want some friendly shelter, where to hide.

7.

Thy brother birds would peck thy little eyes,
And fright the stranger from thêir woods away;
Fierce hawks would chase thee trembling through
the skies,

Or erouching 4 pussy mark thee for her prey.5

8.

Sad, on the lonely blackfhorn wouldst thou sit, Thy mournful song unpitied and unheard; And when the wintry wind and driving sleet ⁶ Came sweeping o'er, they'd kill my pretty bird.

¹ Gap'ing (gäp'ing), opening the mouth wide; open.

² Beak, the nib or bill of a bird. ³ Wondrous (wŭn'drus), won-

derful; strange.

⁴ Crouching (krouch'ing), bend-

ing down; lying very close to the ground.

⁵ Prey (prā), that which is seized by force to be eaten.

⁶ Sleet, a fall of hail or snow mingled with rain.

Then do not pine, my favorite, to be free,
Plume up thy wings, and clear that sullen eye;
I would not take thee from thy native tree,
But now twould kill thee soon, to let thee fly.

III.

67. ROBINS IN A FERN-HOUSE.

PART FIRST.

THE plant-house in which the robins took up their abode 5 is filled with ferns of many kinds. Instead of straight shelves and numbers of flowerpots, it is made so as to appear like a natural 6 cave.

2. The walls are of rude rocks, with höllöws and recessès in which the ferns are planted; and the delicate, bright-green leaves reach over and form all kinds of graceful tăssels, fringès, and dotted tufts.

3. It is a lovely little cave, sheltered from the cold wind of winter and the heat of summer. The ferns, so fond of damp and shade, thrive as well in it as in their own silent, dripping nooks in old woods, and beside mossy waterfalls.

¹ Pine, to become dull or feeble; to waste away with an eager wish for something.

² Fā'vor ĭte, a person or thing looked upon with great favor, one most loved.

³ Plūme, to pick and put in order the feathers of.

⁴ Nā'tĭve,relating to one's bĩrth.
⁵ A bōde', stay in a place for a

⁵ A bode', stay in a place for a time; the place where one lives.

⁶ Năt'u ral, produced by nature; not formed by man.

⁷ Re cess', part of a room, or a small space, formed by a moving back, or bend, of a wall.

⁸ Děl'i cate, slight or smooth; light and yielding.

⁹ Tüft, many small, soft things in a knot or bunch; a bending and spreading cluster; as, a *tuft* of feathers, flowers, grass, etc.

- 4. Well, you māy be sure this fērn-house is ŏflen visited, as the ferns require frequent watering and other attentions. By some means, one of the squâres of glass in the roof was broken last winter, and thêre was a hole, little reader, no larger than your hand.
- 5. Through that hole a pâir of robins found thêir wāy, delighted, I suppose, with this mode² of growing ferns, and, perhaps. thinking it was a bit of some dark glen,³ where no one could harm them.
- 6. When we next came to the house, there was a dreadful fluttering; but the robins could not, in their fright, get out at the small hole which they had entered. Like any one who gets into danger or mischief, it is easier to go forward than to turn back, and so they found it: they were in, but they could not get out.
- 7. Now, some people would have caught and caged them; but that is not our plan. Bluebirds, robins, and many other birds build in our beautiful gardens. We never harm one of them. Why should we? It is delightful to hear them sing, to see them play, and to know that they are free.
- 8. But this was the first time any birds had built a nest in the fern-house, and I dâre sāy you want to know what we did. Well, I will tell you. I put my hand to the pane of glass which had the small hole in it, and broke the whole of it away, making enough open space for the birds easily to enter and come out.
 - 9. By and by, as we walked about the garden, we

¹ At tĕn'tion, câre.

² Mode, method; way.

³ Glěn, a retired and nărrōw valley; a low space between hills.

saw the birds popping in and out of this hole, carrying in bits of moss, dead leaves, and scraps of hay. We left the house shut up and quiet for several days, that they might learn to feel at home.

10. After some time, we saw only one bird, and he was in a most uneasy, fussy state. He popped in and out at all hours, taking care never to sing a song, and always watching cautiously before he ventured through the hole.

11. "Now," we said, "the eggs are laid and the hen is sitting; but where is the nest? Ah, where is it? No one can tell. We searched, but there was no sign of it—not a single dead leaf peeped out from any corner.

12. But, as the ferns began to look the worse for neglect, the gardener, one morning, shot some water through a crack near the roof, behind one of the ferns. Out darted, almost into his face, the mother bird, and frightened him not a little.

13. He had sent the water right into the nest, and frightened her much more than she frightened him. She flew to a neighboring tree and kept watch; and her husband soon came chirping, chirping, chirping, to watch with her.

14. They soon recovered from the fright, and we took care not to give that fern a drop of water until the young were out, even if it should die for it. Then we used to get up and have a look at her; and the dear little creature, feeling herself safe, would sit and gaze at us with her soft black eyes.

15. When she went out for a short time, which she did two or three times a day, we used to peep into

her nest. There we saw five little spotted eggs, bright as marbles, carefully covered with a leaf to keep them warm.

TV.

68. ROBINS IN A FERN-HOUSE.

PART SECOND.

O fhings went on till the (thu) young robins were hatched, and we saw them all in a heap, like a handful of live down, with little gaping, yellow mouths stuck amongst it. Whenever we looked at them, all the mouths opened very wide, as if they expected to be fed.

2. But they wanted none of our feeding; for both the parents were active in that duty from dawn till dark. We have seen them take food in when night was so far advanced that it was a wonder they could find their way.

3. Such is the love of pârents, and the children know very little about it. God takes câre of the little ones by making parents anxious for their safety and well-doing. I think the birds thank Him in their songs; and it is certain we should do so in our prâyers and praises, and in our inmost thoughts, every day.

4. Well, in the course of time, all these young birds tumbled out of the nest, but not by accident, for they wanted to see the world. How they did flutter and fly about the fern-house, as if, instead of five, there were fifty of them.

5. We kept the door shut, so that none could get

out, for fear of thêir being devoured by cats. This was right, as it proved; for, after hopping about the house three days, and being constantly fed by their parents, they flew out through the hole in the roof, being then strong on the wing. We saw the parents caressing, teaching, and feeding them, for several days afterwards, in the garden.

6. You may think this to be the end of the story, but it is not. When the young birds had left their parents, and were getting their own living comfortably, the old pair came in again, and very soon the hen was sitting on five eggs in the same nest.

7. That poor fern began to look very ill, but there was no help for it; we could not throw cold water into such an abode of love. Well, in due time, five more birds came out, and grew strong, and went away, as did the first.

8. Věry soon the old birds built another nest, close to the first, behind a fern in a věry snug spot. I think they must have discovered we wanted to water the fern where they dwelt first, and their moving away was the saving of its life.

9. They were now so familiar, through having so much of our society in the fern-house, that the mother allowed any one to look at her. When our little friends wished her "Good morning," she looked at them with her lovely dark eyes with such tendernèss, that I do not think a boy fond of robbing birds' nests would have had the heart to disturb her.

10. And the father bird used to come into the house, while we sat there, and sing as gayly as though there had never been any cruelty or wrong



in the world, and that, therefore, little birds had nothing to be afraid of. If one of us held a mealworm in the palm, affectionate and trusting Bob would sweep round gracefully, and take it gently, and carry it straight to his dark-eyed darling.

11. And this brood came forth like the former two, five in number, making fifteen in all, born and bred amongst our ferns in the course of a few months, by the same pair. Thus it is our Heavenly Father fills the earth with life and song. Tender things of beauty, that a rude touch would destroy, are thus sent forth from little coverts, and forthwith the woods, gardens, and green fields resound with His praise.

¹ Palm (päm), the inner part of a place which covers and protects. the hand.

³ Re sound', to be filled with

² Covert (kŭv'ert), å shelter; sound; to echo; to ring.

- 12. I hope you will pardon me for thinking of those boys who behave cruëlly to helpless creatures. It is so wicked that I could shed tears for them.
- 13. If we had put these little birds into a cage. they would have pined away, and there would not have been fifteen young robins sent forth to increase the gladnèss on the face of nature.
- 14. Birds in cages are always unhappy; but birds that have been robbed of their nests must be ready to die of anguish. Suppose your house burned down, or destroyed by a storm, and you had to sleep on the cold, damp ground to-night, would you not be unhappy?
- 15. I can not suppose there are any little boys or girls that love cruelty among the readers of this book, else I should say something to them that would make their cheeks bûrn with shame. No. my dear little friends, I have better thoughts and better hopes of you.
- 16. I think you would, if you could, like our Heavenly Father, be kind even to the unthankful. And if you go astray sometimes, I will believe it is because you are hasty, and will not think; for, as the song says,
 - "More offend from want of thought, Than offend from want of feeling."

Anguish (ăng'gwish), vĕry great pain of body or mind; very bitter sorrow.

v.

69. HILDEGARD AND THE FAWN.

PART FIRST.

A VERY great man was the Prince of Hōhenfels. He lived in a grand eastle, and had a large forest in which he hunted with all kinds of princes and grand dukes.

- 2. So also, in his own wāy, was the head-keeper, or fŏrèster, as he was called, a great man. He not ōnly understood the management of timber, and the great hērdş of deer and wild bōars that lived in the fŏrèst; but he was so tall and strŏng that, when you saw him in his green livèry, he looked almost like a young tree in summer.
- 3. He had a great tawny beard and mustache, and his thick, ruddy-brown hair clustered round the edge of his hunting-cap like a handsome fringe. He was a very fine fellow, and he had such a kind and gentle heart that nobody could help liking him.
- 4. He lived in an old, gray stone house, a good way up in the forest, so that it was very solitary. But the prince let him cut down some of the trees, and make a pretty garden on the sunny side of the old house.
- 5. Beyond the garden there was a little meadow, and a little brook ran out of the depths of the forest

¹ Liv'e ry, the dress worn by the servants of a nobleman or gentleman, by which they are known.

² Taw'ny, of a dull yellowishbrown color, like things tanned,

or persons who are sunburnt.

³ Mustache (mus täsh'), that part of the beard which grows on the upper lip.

⁴ Sŏl'i ta ry, lonely; retired.

right into the sunshine of the garden and field, and all sorts of pretty flowers grew (gro) clustering on the edges of the (thu) water, so that it was very pleasant, especially in summer.

6. As I told you, however, it was a solitary place; and as the fŏrèster was out nearly all the day, looking after the men felling timber; after the large hērds of deer, or the great black wild bōars that lived miles awāy, all amongst the thick oak-trees in another dĭrection; he could not be much at hōme.

7. There were only his little daughter Hildegard, and her grandmother; for Hildegard's mother, I am sorry to tell you, was dead. The dear grandmother took care of the house and the little child, and always kept every thing so bright and clean that it was a pleasure to behold their home.

8. The good fŏrèster did all he could to make the home happy and cheerful, though he was so little thêre himself; and that is the reason why Hildegard had a lovely little fawn, or young deer, to beâr her company. But I must tell you something about this pretty creature.

9. All mother animals are very fond of their young: none more so than the hind, or female deer. She takes her young one in the early summer months, and hides it with loving care in the most hidden thickets of the wood; because it has many enemies, such as eagles, wolves, wild cats, and dogs.

10. So the poor mother has a hard time of it; and the greater this trouble and care in bringing it up, all the more fondly is she attached to it. If, there-

¹ Thick'et, a wood or collection of trees or shrubs closely set.

fore, she is pursued by the hunter, she uses all kinds of arts to mislead him, and flies before the hounds, willingly endangering her own life to save that of her precious young one, that she has so carefully hidden from every eye.

11. As all this was well known to the good forester, he was very tender of the mother-hinds, and when he saw them with their little ones, he was reminded of his own dear wife and little daughter.

12. One day it happened that the prince was out hunting with some of his friends, and the förester was with them as usual, when a beautiful large hind was started. Away she went like the wind, up into the higher parts of the wood, and then down again into the deep valleys, flying before the hunters, who were most of them young, and all full of sport, thinking this was the finest day's sport they had ever had.

13. The förèster begged of them to spâre the creature for the sake of the mother-love that was speeding her in such desperate 1 career 2 before them. But they thought of nothing but the pûrsuit after the flying creature, and of the death which would finish all.

14. Away went the frenzied animal, over height and hollow, leaping the stream with frantic speed, her mother-heart yearning through her terror after the young one she had left behind. At length she

¹ Dĕs'per ate, hopeless; headlong; mad.

² Cā rēer', the ground run over; a course.

³ Frěn'zied, maddened.

⁴ Frăn'tic, mad; wild; rush-

ing with great förce.

⁵ Yearn'ing, greatly desiring; straining with feelings of tenderness or love.

⁶ Tĕr'ror, great alarm or fear that shakes both mind and body.



stood a moment on the edge of a rock, before she took the leap, and one of the hunters firing, she fell to her knees, and the next moment was over the rock.

15. The förèster sprung förward, not over the rock, but round through the wood, à whōle hälf mile, the hunters following after, thinking they had done glōriously to shoot the poor animal just when they had maddened her to take this terrible leap.

16. The fŏrèster, who knew all the by-pāthş and short cuts through the wood, was up first with the slaughtered i hind. She was not quite dead; but the bullet was in her side, and one of her delicate fore-

¹ Slaugh'tered, butchered; needlessly killed.

legs was broken by the leap. Oh, it was a sad sight! But the saddest sight of all was the look of beseeching 1 pity which she cast on the forester, whilst large tears rolled down from her sorrowful eyes.

17. All at once he thought of his own young wife, who was taken away from her little Hildegard; and a pang shot through his own heart, like the cruel bullet in the side of the hind; and tears started to his eyes, for pity of the poor mother creature that lay there dying.

18. But there was not much time for him to be sorry; for the hunters were heard crashing and plunging through the underwood, and the next moment the foremost were in sight, with the prince at their head, shouting for joy to see that they had found the dying hind that had given them such a run that fine autumn morning.

VI.

70. HILDEGARD AND THE FAWN.

PART SECOND.

THE FORESTER could not forget the sorrowful look of the creature, and her dying tears. He therefore went the next day to that part of the forest whence she had started, knowing that there her young one was hidden, and that it would perish of hunger, and be eaten by birds of prey, if he did not provide for it. He soon found it; for it was very hungry and frightened, as you may suppose, and before he came to the place, he heard its sad cry.

¹ Be sēech'ing, asking earnestly for.

- 2. He carried the poor little motherless creature home with him in his arms, and told little Hildegard he had brought her a plāyfěllow. He asked his mother to feed it two or three times a day with new milk; for they had a nice little cow that grazed in the měadow, and plenty of milk.
- 3. Hildegard was very glad to have this pretty, playful companion: it soon forgot all its trouble, and grew as fond of her as if she had been its own mother. So it lived there, and grew (gro) strong and beautiful.
- 4. The next summer the widowed sister of the prince, the good Princèss Matilda, came on a visit, with her young daughter, to the castle. After she had been there a few days, she ordered out her carriage, and, attěndèd by a faithful old servant, drove into the forest to look about her, and to talk with the people who lived scattered up and down; for her youth had been spent here, and all the old people were well known to her.
- 5. She called, therefore, to see the grandmother and her little child Hildegard, whom she saw when her mother died; for that was the last time the good princèss had been to visit her brother.
- 6. When she came driving up to the forest-lodge, little Hildegard, who was rather shy, because she věry seldom saw grand ladies, stood behind her grandmother to peep at the princess unobserved. But that would not do. The princess saw her, and called her by her name, and spoke so kindly that Hildegard could not feel afraid, but answered her very prettily (prit'ti li).

- 7. Just then, at the sound of Hildegard's vôĭçe, the little hind¹ came trotting up, and laid its pretty head on hēr shoulder. The prĭncèss was delighted, and said it was the prettiëst sight she had ever seen, and that she would come again vĕry soon, and bring her little daughter Bērthā with her to see Hildegard's little fawn.
- 8. When the princess returned to the castle and told the ladies and gentlemen there what she had seen, and how like a picture Hildegard and the young hind looked under the forest trees, they all agreed that they would go and have a picnic at the forester's, and that Bertha should thus see Hildegard and the tame hind.
- 9. Such pleasant picnics are soon arranged at great eastles. It was the beautiful summer-time. The trees were in thick leaf, the little garden at the keeper's lodge was full of flowers, and the pretty little brook ran singing on amongst its thick fringe of water-plants.
- 10. So on the third morning after the visit of the princess, the servants from the castle came down with all kinds of things for the picnic, and hung handsome, brilliant-colored draperies in the spaces between the tree-trunks, so as to make a sort of festive tent, and to keep out the hot noon-day sun.
- 11. The princess sent Hildegard a pretty ribbon for the neck of the tame hind, and her grandmother wove a garland for the same purpose. Hildegard

¹ Hind, à female deer.

² Drā'per y, cloth or elotheş with which any thing is draped or

hung; hangings of any kind.

³ Fĕs'tive, relating to, or fitting, à feast; joyous; gay.

fed it well with new milk, that it might not be hungry, and troublesome to the grand people as they sat under the trees, eating and drinking on the greensward.

12. While all this was going on, the grand company from the castle were advancing slowly, some in carriages, and some on horseback. The young daughter of the princess rode on a white palfrey at the side of her mother's carriage, attended by a groom.

13. She was about the age of Hildegard, but very unlike her in appearance; for she was thin and pale, and so very delicate, that her anxious mother feared she would not live long. The physician, who was a very wise man, said that if she were not a princess, but only a poor village child, she would have a much better chance of becoming strong.

14. The Princèss Bertha was a very sweet and gentle little girl, and she soon became as friendly with Hildegard as if she had known her all her life. Her mother looked at the two, and tears came into her eyes; for her little daughter was like a pale, sickly snowdrop by the side of a lovely red rose.

15. The good physician, who was of the company, saw what was stirring in the heart of the princess, and he replied to her thôughts when he said, "If the Princess Bertha were the plāyfellow of this child for twelve months, I think she would not need any more physic." The princess believed that he spoke the truth; but she said, "Can not the forester's child live with my daughter at our eastle?"

¹ Palfrey (pal'fri), à saddlehorse used for the rōad.

² Groom, à servant who has the charge of horses.



16. "It will not do," retûrned the phyşician: "she must come here and run wild with the förèster'ş little daughter and the young hind. So it was deçided. The young princèss and her gövernèss, who was à very nice, kind lady, came to live at the förèster's.

17. Little Hildegard had now a companion whom she loved almost better than the tame hind; and such a pleasant and happy life began for both children as would take hours to describe. It is enough to say that the young Princess Bertha wanted no more medical care. She grew strong and healthy, and Hildegard and she loved each other as sisters, even when they grew up to be women.

18. The good forester used to say that the pity he felt for the poor hunted hind was the beginning of his little daughter's good fortune. No doubt it was: for we can not think a good thought, or feel kindly toward any living creature, without its being blest to us—even though we may never know of it.

SECTION XVII.

Τ.

71. MR. SOUTH AND WARD WORTH.

[WARD holding a horse, as MR. South comes up.]

V ARD. Whōa, whoa, whoa! Now I can hold you. [To Mr. South] I hope you are not hûrt, sir.

Mr. South. Thank you, my good lad, I was not thrown off. I only dismounted to gather some plants in the hedge, when my horse became frightened and ran away. But you have caught him very bravely, and I shall pay you for your trouble.

Ward. Thank you, sir; I want nothing.

Mr. S. You don't? So much the better for you. Few men can say as much. But what were you doing in the field?

Ward. I was pulling up weeds, and watching the sheep that are feeding on the turnips.

Mr. S. And do you like this employment?

¹ Dis mount'ed, alighted or got 2 Hedge, thorn bushes or other shrubbery, planted as a fence. down from a horse,

Ward. Yes, sir, very well, this fine weather.

Mr. S. But would you not rather play?

Ward. This is not hard work: it is almost as good as play.

Mr. S. Who set you at work?

Ward. My fäther, sir.

Mr. S. What is his name?

Ward. Roger Worth.

Mr. S. And what is yours?

Ward. Ward, sir.

Mr. S. Whêre do you live?

Ward. Just by, among the trees, there.

Mr. S. How old are you?

Ward. I shall be nine next September.

Mr. S. How long have you been out in the field?

Ward. Ever since six in the morning.

Mr. S. So long? I am sure you are hungry, then.

Ward. Yes; but I shall go to my dinner soon.

Mr. S. If you had a dime now, what would you do with it?

Ward. I do not know, sir. I never had so much money in my life.

Mr. S. Have you any playthings?

Ward. Playthings! what are they?

Mr. S. Such as balls, marbles, tops, little wagons, and wooden horses.

Ward. No, sir; but my brother George makes foot-balls to kick in cold weather; and then I have a jumping-pole, and a pâir of stilts to walk through the dĭrt with, and a hōop to roll.

Mr. S. And do you want nothing else?

Ward. No: I have hardly time to play with what

I have; for I always ride the horses to the field, drive up the cows, and run to the town on errands, and these are as good as play, you know.

Mr. S. But you could buy apples, or gingerbread,

when in town, I suppose, if you had money.

Ward. Oh, I can get apples at home; and as for gingerbread, I do not mind it much, for my mother sometimes gives me a piece of pie, and that is quite as good.

Mr. S. Would you like a knife to cut sticks?

Ward. I have one; here it is: my brother George gave it to me.

Mr. S. Your shoes are full of holes. Do you want a better pâir!

Ward. I have a better pâir for Sundays.

Mr. S. But these let in water.

Ward. Oh, I do not câre for that.

Mr. S. Your hat is torn, too.

Ward. I have a better one at home; but I would răther have none at all, for it hûrts my head.

Mr. S. What do you do when it rains?

Ward. If it rains hard, I get under the hedge till it is over.

Mr. S. What do you do when you are hungry, before it is time to go home?

Ward. I sometimes eat a raw tûrnip.

Mr. S. But if there are none?

Ward. Then I do as well as I can: I work on, and never think of it.

Mr. S. Are you not thirsty sometimes, this hot weather?

Ward. Yes; but there is water enough.

Mr. S. Why, my little fellow, you are quite a philosopher.

Ward. A what, sir?

Mr. S. I say you are a quite a philosopher; but I am sure you do not know what that means.

Ward. No, sir; but no harm, I hope?

Mr. S. No, no! [Laughing.] Hä! ha! ha! Well, my boy, you seem to want nothing at all; so I shall not give you money to make you want any thing. But were you ever at school?

Ward. No, sir; but father says I shall go after harvest.

Mr. S. You will want books, then.

Ward. Yes; the boys all have a spelling-book, a reading-book, and a slate.

Mr. S. Well, then, I will give them to you: tell your father so, and that it is because you are a very good, contented boy. So now go to your sheep again.

Ward. I will, sīr; thank you.

Mr. S. Good-bye, Ward.

Ward. Good-bye, sir.

II.

72. THE USE OF SIGHT.

"HAT, Chärleş retûrned!" the father said:
"How short your walk has been.
But James and Jūliä—whêre are they?
Come, tell me what you've seen."

 "So tedious,¹ stupid, dull a walk!" Said Charles, "I'll go no more;

¹ Tē'di ous, tiresome from length or slowness.

Fîrst stopping here, then lagging there, O'er this and that to pore.2

- 3. "I erössed the fields near Woodland House, And just went up the hill: Then by the river-side came down, Near Mr. Fâirplāy's mill."-
- 4. Now James and Juliä both ran in: "O dear papa'?" said they, "The sweetest walk we both have had; Oh, what a plěasant day!
- 5. "Near Woodland House we crossed the fields, And by the mill we came."— "Indeed!" exclaimed papa, "how's this?

Your brother took the same;

- 6. "But very dull he found the walk-What have you there? let's see:— Come, Charles, enjoy this charming treat, As new to you as me."—
- 7. "Fîrst look, papa, at this small branch, Which on a tall oak grew, And by its slimy berries white, The mistletoe 3 we knew.
- 8. "A spottèd bird ran up a tree, A woodpecker we call, Who with his strong bill wounds 4 the bark, To feed on insects small.

3 Mistletoe (miz'zl tō), an ever-

green plant which grows upon another. Its fruit is slimy or sticky.

¹ Lăg'ging, walking or moving slowly; stāying behind.

² Pore, to look at or over with steady, continued attention.

⁴ Wound (wond), to make a breach or separate the parts in; to hûrt by force,

- "And many lapwings eried 'peewit;"
 And one among the rest
 Pretëndèd lāmenèss, to decoy¹
 Us from hēr lowly nest.
- 10. "Young starlings, martins, swallows, all Such lively flocks, and gāy; A heron, too, which caught à fish, And with it flew àwāy.
- 12. "When reached the heafh,² how wide the space, The âir how fresh and sweet! We plucked these flowers and different heafhs, The fâirèst we could meet.
- 13. "The distant prospect we admired,
 The mountains far and blue;
 A mansion here, a cottage there:
 And see the sketch we drew.
- 14. "A splendid sight we next beheld, The glōrious setting sun,
 In clouds of crimson, pûrple, gold: His daily race was done."—

¹ **D**ecoy (de kaĭ'), to lead astrāy; to deceive.

² Heath, a plant which bears beautiful flowers. Its leaves are small, and continue green all the year; also, a place overgrown with heath.

³ Pros'pect, that which the eye overlooks at one time; view.

⁴ Mansion (măn'shun), a large house.

⁵ Glō'rĭ oŭs, grand; having great brightness; having qualities worthy of praise or honor.

- 15. "True taste with knowledge," said papä, "By observations¹ gained; You've both used well the gift of sight, And thus reward obtained.
- 16. "My Juliä in this desk will find A drawing-box quite new:
 And, James, this useful telescope,²
 I think, is quite your due.
- 17. "And toys, or still môre useful gifts, For Charles, too, shall be bought, When he can see the works of God, And prize them as he ought."

III.

73. THE EXAMINATION.

[Mr. WILSON, the teacher, seated in his office; Mr. READ, the assistant, enters with a letter in his hand.]

R. READ. A new pupil has just come in, Mr. Wilson, with this letter directed to you.

[Passes letter.]

Mr. Wilson. Have we a vacant seat, Mr. Read?

Mr. R. Yes, sīr; three.

Mr. W. [After reading the letter.] A pretty subject they have sent us here! a lad that has a great genius for nothing at all. But perhaps my friend

Ob ser va'tion, the act of seeing, or of fixing the mind upon any thing; that which is noticed.

² Těl'e scōpe, an instrument uşed in looking at things far off.

³ Vā'cant, not now occupied or filled.

⁴ Genius (jēn'yus), the high and rare gifts of nature which förce the mind to cērtain kinds of labor,

Mr. Smith thinks that his son Mark should show a genius for a thing before he knows any thing about it—no uncommon error! Let us see, Mr. Read, what the youth looks like.

Mr. R. Yes, sir. [Opens the door and shows

Mark in.]

Mr. W. Come hither, my dear! Why do you hang down your head and look frightened? Do you fear you will be punished?

Mark. No, sir.

Mr. W. In this letter from your fäther, I am told that you have not done as well in your studies as a boy of your age and size ought. I wish to learn why. How old are you, Mark?

Mark. Eleven låst May, sir.

Mr. W. A well-grown boy of your age, indeed. You love play, I dâre say?

Mark. Yĕs, sir.

Mr. W. What, are you good at marbles?

Mark. Pretty good, sir.

Mr. W. And can spin a top, drive a hoop, or catch a ball, I suppose?

Mark. Yĕs, sir, quite well.

Mr. W. Then you have the full use of your hands and fingers?

Mark. Yes, sir.

Mr. W. Can you write, Mark?

Mark. I learned it a little, sīr, but I left it off again.

Mr. W. And why so?

Mark. Because I could not make the letters.

Mr. W. No! why, how do you think other boys do? Have they more fingers than you?

Mark. No. sir.

Mr. W. Are you not able to hold a pen as well as a marble?

Mark. I fear not, sir.

Mr. W. Let me look at your hand. [Mark holds up his right hand.] I see nothing here to hinder you from writing as well as any boy in school. You can read, I suppose?

Mark. Yĕs, sir.

Mr. W. Tell me, then, what is written over the school-room door.

Mark. What—what—whatev—whatever man has done, man may do.

Mr. W. Pray, how did you learn to read? Was it not with taking pains?

Mark. Yĕs, sir.

Mr. W. Well, taking more pains will enable you to read much better. Do you know any thing of English (ing'glish) grammar ?

Mark. Věry little, sir.

Mr. W. Have you never learned it?

Mark. I tried, sīr, but I could not get it by heart.

Mr. W. Why, you can say some things by heart. Can you tell me the names of the days of the week in their order?

Mark. Yes, sir. They are Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thûrsday, Friday, and Saturday.

Mr. W. And the months in the year, perhaps, if I wished to hear?

Mark. Yĕs, sir.

Mr. W. And you could probably repeat the names of your brothers and sisters, and all your father's servants, and hälf the people in the village besides?

Mark. Yes, sir, I believe I could.

Mr. W. Well, and is good, better, best; ill, worse, worst; go, went, going, gone; more difficult to remember than these?

Mark. It may be not, sir.

Mr. W. Have you learned any thing of arithmetic?

Mark. I went into addition, sir; but I did not go on with it.

Mr. W. Why not?

Mark. I could not do it, sir.

Mr. W. How many marbles can you buy for a dime? Mark. Twenty-four of the best new ones, sir.

Nr. W. And how many for a half-dime?

Mark. Twelve.

Mr. W. And how many for two dimes?

Mark. Forty-eight.

Mr. W. If you were to have a dime a day, what would that make in a week?

Mark. Seven dimes.

Mr. W. But if you paid two dimes out of that, what would you have left?

Mark. [After studying for some time.] Five dimes, sir.

Mr. W. Right. Why, here you have been practicing the four great rules of arithmetic—addition, subtraction, multiplication, and division.

Well, Mark, I see what you are fit for. I shall set you about nothing but what you are able to do; but observe, you must do it. We have no I cän't here. Now go among your school-mates.

SECTION XVIII.

I.

74. THE SNAIL AND THE ROSE-BUSH.

AROUND the garden ran a hedge of hazels; and beyond this hedge lay fields and meadows, in which were cows and sheep. In the midst of the garden stood a blooming rose-bush; and under this rose-bush lived a snail that had a good deal in his shell—namely, himself.

2. "Wait till my time comes!" he said: "I shall do something more than grow roses, bear nuts, or give milk, like the rose-bush, the hazel-bush, and

the cows!"

3. "I expect a great deal of you," said the rosebush. "But may I ask when it will appear?"—"I take my time," replied the snail. "You are alwāys in such a hŭrry. You don't rouse people's interest by doubt."

4. When the next year came, the snail lay almost in the same spot, in the sunshine. The rose-bush again bore buds that bloomed into roses, until the snow fell and the weather became raw and cold: then the rose-bush bowed its head, and the snail crept into the ground.

5. A new year began; and the roses came out, and the snail came out also. "You're an old rose-bush now!" said the snail. You must soon come to an end; for you have given to the world all that was in you. Whether what you have given has

been (bĭn) of any use is a question I have no time to consider.¹

- 6. "One thing is clear and plain, that you have done nothing to improve yourself, or you would have produced something else. How can you answer for that? In a little time you will be nothing at all but a stick. Do you understand what I say?"
- 7. "You alarm me!" replied the rose-bush. "I never fhought of that at all."—"No, you have not taken the trouble to consider any thing. Have you ever given an account to yourself, why, and how, you bloomed—why it is thus, and not otherwise?"
- 8. "No," answered the rose-bush. "I bloomed in glădness, because I could not do any fhing else. The sun shone and warmed me. I drank the pure dew and the fresh rain, and I lived, I breathed. A power arose from the earth, and strength came from above. I felt an increasing happiness, and I was obliged to bloom over and over again."
- 9. "You have led a very pleasant life," observed the snail.—"Certainly. All I have was given to me," said the rose-bush. "But more still was given to you. You are one of the gifted spirits which will cause the world to wonder."
- 10. "I don't mean to do anything of the kind," cried the snail. "The world is nothing to me. What have I to do with the world? I have enough of myself and in myself."
- 11. "But must we not all, here on earth, give to others the best that we have? Surely, I have only given roses. But you—you, so richly giftèd—what

¹ Con sid'er, to think on with care; to study.



have you given to the world? What do you intend to give?"

12. "What have I given—what do I mean to give to the world? I spit at it. It's worth nothing. It's no buşinèss of mine. Continue to give your roses, if you like: you can't do any thing better. I intend to retire within myself, and there remain." And so sāying, the snail went into his house, and closed up the entrance after him.

13. "That is very sad!" said the rose-bush. "I can not creep into myself, even if I wish it: I must continue to bear roses. They drop their leaves and

are blown away by the wind. But one of my roses was laid in a mother's hymn-book, and another was kissed by the lips of a child in the full joy of life. That did me good: it was a real blessing—a remembrance of my life."

14. And the rose-bush went on blooming in innocence, while the snail lay and idled away his time in his house; the world did not concern him. And vears rolled by. The snail had become dust in the dust, and the rose-bush was earth in the earth.

15. The rose of remembrance in the hymn-book was fadèd; but fresh rose-bushes bloomed in the garden, and under the bushes lay new snails. The snails still crept into their houses and spit at the world: it did not concern them. You may read this story again and again; for it will never alter.

II.

75. DAILY WORK.

THO lags 1 from dread of daily work, And his appointed task would shirk,2 Commits a folly and a crime,3 A sõullèss 4 slave-

A paltry 5 knave 6-

A clog upon the wheels of time.

¹ Lăgs, walks or moves slowly; stays behind.

² Shirk (sherk), to avoid or get off from.

³ Crime, the doing of an act which is forbidden, or the neglect

of a duty which is commanded, by law; any great wrong.

⁴ Soul'less, without spirit.

⁵ Paltry (pal'tri), mean; low; worthless.

⁶ Knāve, a dishonest person.

- 2. With work to do, and store of health, The man's unworthy to be free, Who will not give, That he may live, His daily toil for daily fee.¹
- 3. No! let us work! We only ask
 Reward proportioned of to our task;
 We have no quarrel with the great—
 No feud with rank—
 With mill or bank—
 No envy of a lord's estate.
- 4. If we can earn sufficient store
 To satisfy our daily need,
 And can retain,
 For age and pain,
 A fraction, we are rich indeed.
- 5. No dread of toil have we or ours;
 We know our worth, and weigh our powers;
 The more we work, the more we win:
 Success to trade!
 Success to spade!
 And to the corn that's coming in!
- 6. And joy to him who, ō'er his task,
 Remembers toil is nature's plan;
 Who, working, thinks,
 And never sinks
 His independence as a Man!

Pēe, charģe; pāy.
 Pro pōr'tioned, made equal ly hatred.

or just in share. 4 Frac'tion, a portion or part.

- 7. Who only asks for humblest wealth. Enough for competence 1 and health, And leisure,2 when his work is done. To read his book. By chimney nook, Or stroll at setting of the sun:
- 8. Who toils as every man should toil. For fâir reward, erect and free; These äre the men— The best of men— These are the men we mean to be.

III.

76. LUCK AND LABOR.

UCK is bright, cheerful, fâir to look upon and welcome to all. Her smiles are brighter and more cheering than sunshine; her songs sweeter, richer, and more varied than those of any bird; and her favor more to be desired than gold, silver, or the choicèst jewels.3

2. All of us are acquainted with Luck. Some see her nearly all the time, some only at certain times of the year, and others only a few days in their lifetime; but all of us do see her.

3. Luck is very coy. 4 She is apt to flee from those who seek her most. She seldom comes to those who wait for her. But she is never far from active,

¹ Com'pe tence, means enough to furnish things needful and convenient.

³ Jewel (jū'el), a cŏstly stone; a ģem.

⁴ Côy, distant; bashful; shy; ² Leisure (lē'zhēr), spare time. shrinking.

earnest and industrious boys and girls. She is always near those who lead such true and useful lives that they deserve to be in luck.

- 4. Labor is a plain, honest, strong, brave, and noble fellow. He scorns to eat the bread of idleness. He hates ignorance. He fills the earth with good things. He scales the highest mountains, digs deep into the ground, and dives into the ocean, for his trěasures.1
- 5. He feeds the hungry, clothes the nākèd, and does away with all wrongs. Sometimes, in a great and good cause, his strong muscles,2 wise head, and brave heart act together. Then Luck and Labor walk hand in hand and rule the world.
- 6. Now I am going to tell a true story. There once lived a poor man, who was born poor, and had grown up poor, and was poor when he married. He was a tûrner by trade, and used to turn umbrělla handles and rings; but he could earn only enough money by this to live from hand to mouth. Labor was always with him, but he never expected to see Luck.
- 7. The red and sour mountain-ash berries blossomed and ripened around his house, and in his garden, as if they were the choicest fruit. In the garden stood also a peâr-tree which never had borne a pear, and yet there Luck was to be found.
- 8. One night, while the wind blew terribly, a big branch was broken from the pear-tree. It was taken

¹ Treasure (trezh'er), that which is very much valued; great riches collected for after use.

² Mus'cles, the lean flesh of animals by the action of which they move.

into the work-shop, and the man turned out of it, just for fun, a big pear, and another big pear—then a smaller pear, and then several very small pears.

- 9. "The tree shall bear pears once at least," he said, and he gave them to the children to play with.

 —There are some things that are needful in life, and among these, most certainly in wet countries, are umbrellas.
- 10. Now the whole family had only one umbrella for general use. When the wind blew very hard, it would turn over, and sometimes it would break; but the man quickly mended it again, for that was in his trade.
- 11. With the button and string that kept the umbrella together, it went worse: it would always break too soon, just as one was folding up the umbrella.
- 12. One day, when the button had broken again, and the man hunted in vain for it on the floor, he happened to get hold of one of the smallest pears which he had turned, and had given to the children to play with. "I can not find the button," said the man, "but this little thing will answer."
- 13. He pulled a small cord through the little pear, and it filled the place of the broken button beautifully: it was exactly right, and formed the best of fasteners. The next time that he had to send umbrella handles and rings to the city, he added to the number a few of the small wooden pears which he had turned.
- 14. They were fastened to a few new umbrellas which were sent abroad with a thousand others. The little pear was soon found to hold best, and the

umbrěllá mêrchant gave orders, that all umbrellas to be sent to him åfter that should be fästened with the little wooden pear.

15. Large orders were to be supplied; thousands of pears to be made; wooden pears on all umbrellas, and our man was kept busy at work. He tûrned and turned; the whole pear-tree was used for little wooden pears, which brought dimes that grew into dollars.

16. "In that pear-tree my luck was placed," said the man; and soon after he had a great workshop, with plenty of women and boys to help him. Now he was all the time in good humor; for Luck and Labor were walking hand in hand.

IV.

77. GIANT AND DWARF.

A S on through life's joûrney we go dây by day,
Thêre are two whom we meet, at each tûrn of
the wây,

To help or to hinder, to bless or to ban,¹
And the names of these two are "I Cän't"² and
"I Căn."

2.

"I Cän't" is a dwarf, a poor, pale, puny imp, His eyes are hälf blind, and his walk is a limp; He stumbles and falls, or lies writhing with fear, Though dängers are distant and succor is near.

¹ Băn, to cûrse; bring evil upon.

² Can't (känt), can not.

³ **Dwarf** (dwarf), a věry small man, animal, or plant.

⁴ Pū'ny, small and weak.

⁵ Imp, a little, wicked spirit; a young devil.

⁶ Suc'cor, aid; help.

3.

"I Căn" is à giant; unbending he stands; Thêre is strength in his arms and skill in his hands: He asks for no favors; he wants but a shâre Where labor is honèst and wages are fâir.

4.

"I Cän't" is a sluggard, too lazy to work; From duty he shrinks, every task he will shīrk; No bread on his bōard, and no meal in his bag; His house is a ruin, his cōat is a rag.

5.

"I Can" is a worker; he tills the broad fields, And digs from the earth all the wealth which it yields: The hum of his spindles begins with the light, And the fires of his forges 2 are blazing all night.

6.

"I Can't" is a coward, hälf fainting with fright; At the first thought of peril he slinks out of sight; Skulks and hides till the noise of the battle is past, Or sells his best friends, and tûrns traitor at last.

7.

"I Can" is a hero, the first in the field; Though others may falter, he never will yield: He makes the long marches, he deals the last blow, His charge is the whirlwind that scatters the foe.

¹ Slug'gard, a person who is lazy and idle from habit.

² Fōrġe, a place where iron and other metals are worked by heating and hammering; a work-shop.

³ Pěr'il, quick dānģer.

⁴ Slink (slingk), to creep away meanly; to sneak.

⁵ Trāi'tor, one who in war takes armş and raises à förce against his country, or aids its enemies; one who betrays his trust.

8.

How grandly and nobly he stands to his trust, When, roused at the call of a cause that is just, He weds his strong will to the valor of youth, And writes on his banner the watchword of Truth!

9.

Then up and be doing! the dāy is not long; Throw fear to the winds, be patient and strong! Stand fäst in your place, act your part like a man, And, when duty calls, answer promptly, "I CAN."

SECTION XIX.

T.

78. GOOD NIGHT.

A FAIR little gīrl sat under à tree, Sewing (sō'ing) as lŏng as hĕr eyes could see: Then she smoothed her work and folded it right, And said, "Dear work! Gŏod night! good night!"

0

Such a number of crows came over her head, Crying "Caw! caw!" on their way to bed; She said, as she watched their curious flight, "Little black flings! Good night! good night!"

3.

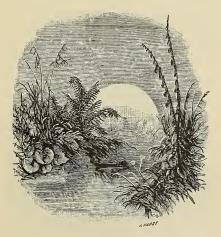
The horses neighed and the ŏxen lowed; The sheep's "Bleat! bleat!" came over the road;

¹ Văi'or, strength of mind in danger to be firm and free from battle; that which enables one in fear; fearlessness.

All seeming to say, with a quiët delight, "Good little girl! Good night! good night!"

4.

She did not say to the sun "Good night!" Though she saw him there, like a ball of light; For she knew he had Gŏd's own time to keep All over the world, and never could sleep.



5.

The tall pink foxglove 1 bowed his head— The viölets coûrtesied 2 and went to bed; And good little Lucy tied up her hâir, And said on her knees her fāvorĭte prâyer.

¹ Föx'glove, å handsome plant that lives for two years. Its leaves are used as å medicine. Its flowers look somewhat like the fingers of

à glove-hence its name.

² Courtesied (kert'sid), bowed the body a little, with bending of the knees.

II.

79. EVENING WORSHIP.

OFTLY sighs the evening breeze, Through the blooming chestnut trees: Little birds from rocking spray, Sing their hymn to dying day.

2. Flowers that when the sun arose, Oped to life, now softly close: As an angel, from afar, Beams the pale-faced evening star.



3. In the distant western sky, Clouds like golden landscapes lie: As à little bird at rest, Baby sleeps on mother's breast,

Lănd'scape, à portion of land which the eye can take in at à sin-

4. Grăndam¹ gives her knitting ō'er, And beside our cottage-dōor Father sits, and we draw near, Heaven's etērnal² truths to hear.

· 111.

80. A DIFFERENCE.

THE Apple-tree Branch hung fresh and blooming with pink blossoms. She knew how beautiful she was; for that knowledge is born in the leaf as well as in the blood. Hence, she was not surprised when a grand lady most carefully broke her off and carried her into a splendid mansion.

- 2. Pure white cûrtaĭnş fluttered round thē open windōwş. The room was sweet with the pĕr'fume of râre flowerş and plants. Thē Apple-tree Branch was placed in a clear shining vase among some fresh light twigs of beech. It was charming to behold.
- 3. But the Branch became proud; and this was quite like human nature. As she stood just in front of the open window, from whence she could see into the garden and across the fields, she had plants and flowers enough to look at and to think about; for there are rich plants and humble plants—some very humble indeed.
- 4. "Poor, despised herbs!" said the Apple-tree Branch. "There is certainly a difference! And how unhappy they must feel, if indeed that kind can feel like myself and my equals." And she

¹ Grăn'dam, an old woman; à ² Eternal (e tēr'nal), without grandmother. beginning or end; çeaseless.

looked down with a kind of pity, especially upon çertain flowers which grow in great numbers in fields and ditches, and even among the paving stones. They are called "dandelion," or "dog-flower."

5. "Poor despised plants!" said the Branch. "It is not your fault that you received the ugly name you bear. But it is with plants as with men—a difference must be made, or we should all be equal."

6. "A difference!" said the Sunbeam; and he kissed alike the blooming Apple-tree Branch and the yellow dandelions out in the field—the poor flowers as well as the rich. He knew better, and said, "You do not see far or clearly. What is the despised plant that you especially pity?"

7. "The dandelion," answered the Branch. "It is never received into a nose-gay: it is trodden under foot. It is too common; and when it runs to seed, it flies away like little pieces of wool and clings to people's dress. It is right there should be weeds; but I'm very thankful that I was not created one of them."

8. But there came across the fields a whole troop of joyful children. The youngest one was so small that it was carried by the others. When it was set down in the grass among the yellow flowers, it läughed aloud with glee, kicked out its little legs, rolled about and plucked the bright flowers, and kissed them in its pretty innocence.

9. The elder children broke off the golden flowers with their long green stalks, and braided them into scarfs for the neck and waist, and chaplets to wear on the head. They were very beautiful.

10. The eldest children gathered the stalks which

had run to seed, and tried to blow away the whole feathery head at one breath; for their grandmother had said that whoever could do this would be sure to get new clothes before the year was out. So the despised flower was raised to the rank of a prophet.

11. "Do you see?" said the Sunbeam. "Do you see the beauty of those flowers? Do you see their power?"—"Yes, over children," replied the Appletree Branch. Then the Sunbeam spoke of the boundless love of the Creator as shown in his works, and of the just division of things here and hereafter.

12. And now some people came into the room, and the beautiful lady appeared who had placed the Apple-tree Branch in the clear shining vase. She held in her hand something that was hid by some great leaves wrapped around it. She carried it far more carefully than she had the Apple-tree Branch.

13. Very gently the leaves were now removed, and lo, there appeared the fine downy head of the despised dandelion! Not a feathery dart was missing.

14. She now held it up and said, 'Look with what strange and âiry beauty Gŏd has clothed it. I will paint it, together with the Apple-tree Branch, whose beauty all must admire; for this humble flower has received just as much from the Creator in a different way; and, various as they are, bōth are children of the kingdom of beauty."

15. And the Sunbeam kissed the humble flower; and he kissed the blooming Apple-tree Branch, whose leaves appeared covered with a rosy blush.

¹ Proph'et, one who foretells what is to come or happen.



IV.

81. THE SUNBEAM.

THE golden sun goeş gently down
Behind the western mountain brown:
One last bright ray is quivering still,
A crimson line along the hill,
And colors with a rosy light
The clouds far up in heaven's blue height.

- 2. How many scenes and sights to-day
 Have basked beneath the selfsame ray,
 Since first the glowing morning broke,
 And larks sprang up and lambs awoke,
 And fields, with glistening dewdrops bright,
 Seemed changed to sheets of silver white!
- 3. The ship that rushed beföre the gale Has caught it on her bright'ning sail; The shepherd boy has watched it pass, When shadows moved along the grass; The butterflies have loved it much; The flowers have opened to its touch.
- 4. How ŏft its light has pierced the gloom
 Of some full city's garret room,
 And glimmered through the chāmber bâre,
 Till the poor workman toiling thêre
 Has let his tools a moment fall,
 To see it dânce upon the wall!
- 5. Perhaps, some prisoner desolate Has watched it fhrough his iron grate, And inly wondered as it fell Across his low and nărrow çell, If things without—hill, sky, and tree— Were lovely as they uşed to be.
- 6. Where'er its rāy has broken in, Have light, and heat, and brīghtnèss been:— So gentle love in Gödly heart Dôfh help, and hope, and peace impart,

¹ Dĕs'o late, without a mate; left ålone.

Nor tûrns away when griefs oppress; But ever shines, and shines to bless.

7. Go gently down, thou golden gleam:
And as I watch thy fading beam,
So let me learn, like thee, to give
Pleasure and blessing while I live;
With kindly deed and smiling face,
A SUNBEAM in my lowly place.



INDEX TO NOTES.

THE FIGURES REFER TO PAGES WHERE THE NOTES APPEAR.

ABLE, 13. Abode, 192. Absence, 47. Abundance, 74. Accomplished, 177. Achieve, 111. Affect, 151. Affectionate, 24. Affrighted, 81. After, 44. Again, 32. Aged, 26. Airs, 150. Ajar, 112. Akimbo, 111. Alarm, 14. Alas, 86. Alcohol, 183. Alloy, 129. Almighty, 89. Aloud, 42, Amber, 185. Ample, 84. Anew, 83. Anguish, 198. Animal, 14. Annihilated, 115. Anxious, 75. Arch, 187. Artful, 178. Ascend, 93. Aspiring, 182. Assure, 83. Assuredly, 26. Atom, 141. Attention, 193. Aunt, 30.

Aweary, 181. BABBLING, 182. Ban, 226. Banana, 154. Base, 190. Beach, 135. Beak, 191. Beast, 39. Beautiful, 24. Been, 40. Beneath, 84. Beseeching, 203. Besides, 8o. Bided, 62. Billow, 185. Bird, 30. Birds of passage, 146. Blight, 178. Blisses, 150. Blithe, 188. Blithesome, 181. Boast, 32. Boisterous, 126. Bosom, 186. Bower, 73. Brave, 51. Bravo, 103. Breeze, 114. Bright, 30. Brilliant, 136. Brood, 122. Bruised, 50. Bun, 60. Bury, 52.

Busy, 44.

Autumn, 45.

CALLOW, 190. Calm, 68. Cancel, 95. Candor, 117. Can't, 106, 226. Captain, 38. Career, 201. Casement, 121. Castle, 167. Cave, 101. Cavity, 185. Ceaseless, 182. Ceiling, 188. Changeful, 63. Channel, 68. Charity, 32. Charming, 51. Cheerful, 38. Cheerfully, 24. Cheerv, 181. Cherish, 65. Chestnut, 110. Chickens, 14. Chief, 52. China, 38. Christel, os. Clever, 109. Cliff, 50. Coach, 146. College, 110. Command, 53. Compassion, 190. Competence, 223. Completeness, 58. Comrades, os. Confectioner, 169. Confidence, 43.

Conquers, 179. Conscience, 83. Consider, 219. Considerate, 24. Constant, 56, 76. Conversation, 94. Coop, 14. Coral, 185. Cordial, 179. Cordially, 95. Countenance, 116. Courage, 172. Courtesied, 229. Cousin, 30. Covert, 197. Coy, 223. Creature, 44. Credulous, 178. Crest, 137. Crevice, 138. Crew, 49. Crime, 221. Crimson, oo. Crimsoned, 117. Crisp, 152. Crouching, 191. Cruel, 175. Crumpled, 177. Culprit, 116.

DAISY, 44.
Darling, 52.
Decayed, 25.
Decoy, 213.
Deemed, 93.
Defended, 53.
Delicate, 192.

Delight, 50. Descended, 136. Desired, 25. Desolate, 235. Desperate, 201. Despise, 139. Determined, 75. Devise, 178. Directly, 140. Disgrace, 60. Disk, 124. Dismay, 122. Dismounted, 208. Dispersed, 116. Doctor, 51. Does, 13. Dogmatist, 163. Domestic, 56. Doubtless, 60. Downy, 188. Drapery, 205. Dreary, 188. Drooping, 142. Drought, 54. Dumb, 44. Dwarf, 226. EDITOR, 112. Effort, 106. Eldest, 81. Element, 182. Else, 45. Embassy, os. Emblem, 83, England, 92. English, 15. Enticed, 179. Envious, 140. Envy, 104. Ere, 86. Especially, 167. Espied, 93. Eternal, 231. Even, 38. Evermore, 137. Exact, 108. Exclaimed, 93. Expended, 169 Extremely, 190. FAITHFUL, 51. Falter, 133.

Familiar, 121. Fancy, oo. Favorite, 102. Features, 175. February, 151. Fee. 222. Fern. 65. Festive, 205. Feud, 222. Fine, 20. Fitful, 138. Fleet, 48, 136. Flood, 136. Flora, 115. Forehead, 123. Forest, 60. Forge, 227. Form, 37. Former, 26. Foundation, 135. Fountain, 182. Fowl, 48, Foxglove, 229. Fraction, 222. Fragrant, 44. Frank, 24. Frantic, 201. Freight, 48. Frenzied, 201. Fresh, 25. Friend, 37. Frolic, 64. Front, 55. Fruit, 25. Future, 65.

GALLOWS, 176.
Game, 48.
Gaping, 191.
Garners, 74.
Gasping, 190.
Gay, 13.
Genius, 214.
Gentle, 38.
Giant, 30.
Gird, 77.
Girl, 37.
Gladden, 162
Glade, 131.
Gleam, 66.
Glen, 103.

Glorious, 182, 213. Gnaw, 52. Godly, 26. Golden, 120. Goliath, 30. Gossamer, 44. Grace, 150. Gracefully, 138. Grandam, 231. Greeted, 121. Grievance, 95. Groom, 206. Grove, 184. Guilt, 83. Guise, 83. Gutter, 177.

HAIR, 37. Handsome, 66. Haply, 64. Hardy, 56. Hazy, 44. Heath, 213. Hedge, 208. Helpful, 47. Hence, 16. Henceforth, 82. Hind, 205. Hitherto, 40. Holy, 58. Норе, 13. Household, 111. Humble, 26. Humor, 174. Hurrah, 131.

IDEA, 32.
Idle, 44.
Ill-favored, r61.
Imitate, 153.
Imp, 226.
Important, r6.
Incident, 94.
Indian, 115.
Industrious, 24.
Inherit, 180.
Innocent, 123.
In short, 154.
Instruct, 74.

Insult, 32. Intellect, 111. Intelligent, 37. Interesting, 24. Iron, 183. Island, 48.

JESTER, 30. Jet, 185. Jewel, 223. Jolly, 174.

KA TYDID, 163. Knave, 221. Knowledge, 58.

LADEN, 44. Lady-bird, 158. Lager-beer, 183. Lagging, 212. Lags, 221. Lake, 151. Landscape, 230. Larch, 155. Latter, 60. Launch, 101. Lawn, 114. Leicester, 56. Leisure, 223. Lesson, 13. Lettuce, 152. Lime, 154. Linen, 52. Linger, 41. Liquor, 179. Listen, 13. Listless, 188. Livery, 199. Lofty, 150. Lord, 48. Lovely, 47. Lured, 162.

MACKEREL, 185, Majority, 148. Malice, 104. Mamma, 46. Manly, 41. Mansion, 213. Many, 13. Maryelous, 94.

Mead, 59. Melody, 90. Memorial, 54. Mental, 114. Merino, 56. Merry, 24. Mighty, 64. Mimic, 64, 153. Miserable, 130. Misery, 180. Missile, 93. Mission, 95. Missouri, 51. Mistletoe, 212. Mode, 193. Modern, 56. Modest, 138. Mold, 65. Monster, 64, 167. Mortifying, 93. Mountain, 58. Mourns, 83. Murmured, 45. Muscles, 224. Mused, 148. Mustache, 199. Mute, 50. Muttered, 141. Mystic, 164.

NA TIVE, 192. Natural, 192. Naught, 45. Naughty, 74. Navy, 77. Nectarine, 154. Neither, 60. Nephew, 108. Nestled, 138. Niece, 100. Niggardly, 62. None, 51. Nook, 132. Nothing, 24. Nuisance, 177. Nurse, 38. Nursery, 170.

OBEDIENT, 38, Oberon, 159, Obliging, 38. Observation, 214. Occupy, 60. Ocean, 151. Offensive, 93. Oldish, 46. Opposite, 126. Oriole, 152. Oui, 148.

PALFREY, 206. Palm, 197. Paltry, 221. Pansy, 152. Papa, 46. Passion, 174. Pastor, 47. Path, 180. Patient, 52. Pearl-oyster, 185. Pebbles, 67. Pecan, 153. Peered, 124. Penitentiary, 78. Perches, 122. Perfume, 47. Perhaps, 46. Peril, 227. Pertly, 109. Pet, 37, 170. Petulant, 163. Pew. 48. Picture, 29. Piercing, 160. Pine, 192. Piteous, 189. Plain, 151. Pleasure, 154. Pluck, 46. Plume, 192. Pomegranate, 154. Pony, 52. Pool, 68. Pore, 212. Porter, 183. Portion, 88. Pouting, 170. Practice, 93. Prairie, 52. Prairie-dogs, 52. Prank, 51. Prattle, 111.

Prawn, 132. Present, 38. Presented, 24. Presently, 102. Pretty, 15. Prey, 191. Princess, 112. Prison, 78. Profiting, 74. Progress, 42. Prohibition, 77. Pronunciation, 32. Prophet, 233. Proportioned, 222. Prospect, 213. Psalm, 88. Puny, 226. Purpose, 77. Put, 183.

QUARREL, 60. Quench, 55. Quite, 25. Quivering, 162.

RAMBLE, 54. Rare, 113. Reänimate, 32. Reason, 14, 151. Recess, 192. Reclined, 85. Reel, 50. Reflected, 68. Relish, 152. Remarkable, 75. Remarkably, 26. Renewed, 56. Repair, 106. Repine, 142. Replies, 133. Repress, 109. Reproach, 114. Request, 42. Resemble, 170. Resound, 197. Retaliate, 93. Retreat, 136. Returned, 56. Revenge, 04. Revere, 83. Reviled, oz. Revolving, 124.

Rigging, 77.
Righteousness, 107.
Riyer, 68.
River, 68.
Roam, 49.
Root, 45.
Rosy, 51.
Rubbish, 104.
Ruddy, 80.
Rude, 24.
Rueful, 116.
Ruin, 179.
Rule, 43.
Rusted, 138.

SAID, 13. Sapling, 64. Scampering, 101. Scarlet, 152. Season, 150. Seize, 168. Seldom, 37. Sense, 14. Sensible, 111. Sentence, A, 27. Separate, 32. Serene, 185. Serious, 83. Serve, 37. Several, 74. Shirk, 221. Shoal, 185. Shoot, 45. Shower, 44. Shriveled, 62. Seize, 168. Silly, 174. Skulk, 14. Slaughtered, 202. Sleet, 191. Slink, 227. Sluggard, 227. Snarling, 172. Solely, 154. Solitary, 199. Somersault, 106. Something, 45. Soulless. 221. Special, 55. Speech, 14. Sphere, 60,

Spinster, 163. Splashing, 67. Splendid, 113. Spray, 67, 132. Sprout, 78. Stately, 150. Stayed, 70. Stiffed, 186. Storm, 50. Strife, 141. Sturdy, 78. Succor, 226. Succulent, 152. Sudden, 140. Sullen, 45. Summit, 74. Supplication, 82. Support, 40. Sure, 13. Surface, 185. Surly, 44. Surpasses, 153. Surprise, 94. Swallow, 152.

Swelled, 67. TALENT, 60. Tawny, 199. Tedious, 211. Telescope, 214. Tempest, 186. Temptation, 26. Terrible, 67. Terror, 201. Testy, 163. The, 37. Therefore, 82. Thicket, 200. Thirst, 55. Thrive, 58. Thunder-bolt, 142. Tide, 133. Timid, 55. Timorous, 160. Tinv, 64. To and fro, 50. Toil, 50.

Sweet, 37.

Tornado, 140.
Torrent, 70.
Trained, 42.
Traitor, 227.
Tranquil, 162.
Treasure, 224.
Treat, 51.
Truthful, 24.
Tuft, 192.
Twilight, 81.
Twinkle, 117.
Twinkling, 68.

UNCLE, 30. Uncounted, 138. Understand, 13. Unfledged, 187. VACANT, 214.

VACANT, 21 Valley, 67. Valor, 228. Varied, 153. Vast, 150. View, 49.

WAFTED, 60. Walnut, 153. Warbling, 153. Was, 24. Washed, 151. Water, 180. Wherefore, 86. Widow, 40. Willful, 122. Wise, 38. Women, 62. Wonderful, 61. Wonders, 47. Wondrous, 191. Won't, 104. Wound, 212. Wrath, 185. Writhe, 140. Wrought, 65. YEARNING, 201 Your, 44.

Youth, 47.

Volley, 94.







Date Due

PE 1117 W33 1868 BK-3
WATSON J MADISON JAMES
MADISON 1827-1900
INDEPENDENT READER S
39475719 CURR HIST



PE 1117 W33 1868 bk.3
Watson, James Madison, 1827-1900.
Independent reader[s]...

0378882B CURR



